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From a Photo by W. Crooke, Edinburgh.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, Esq. of Skibo, LL.D.

Three Busy Weeks.

DR ANDREW CARNEGIE

AT

PERTH
EDINBURGH
GREENOCK
FALKIRK
STIRLING
HAWARDEN
LIVERPOOL
ST. ANDREWS
DUNDEE.

COMPILED AND PUBLISHED BY

AND. S. CUNNINGHAM,

Author of "Romantic Culross," "Inverkeithing & North Queensferry," &c.

Dunfermline

PRINTED BY W. CLARK & SON, "JOURNAL" OFFICE.

1902.

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PREFACE.

STANDING on the platform in the Public Hall of Stirling on 11th October 1902, Mr Bertram, Dr Carnegie's secretary, reminded me that in 1899 I had compiled a series of Addresses by Mr Carnegie under the title of "A Busy Week." Mr Carnegie, he said, is fulfilling even more engagements this month than he did in the summer of 1899, and I should like if you would undertake the work of compiling the addresses and putting them in book form. I agreed, and he suggested the title of "Three Busy Weeks." This work is the outcome of the promise I made at Stirling.

AND. S. CUNNINGHAM.

THREE BUSY WEEKS.

For a number of years Dr and Mrs Carnegie have spent the summer in Scotland, returning to America in the closing days of October or early in November. Some weeks previous to starting for New York Dr Carnegie finds himself compelled to fulfil many public engagements. As the years pass the engagements grow in number. In 1898, for instance, Dr Carnegie, had "A Busy Week" in the month of October. In October of this year he had "Three Busy Weeks." On the 8th of October last he was at Perth, he was at Edinburgh and Falkirk on the 9th, Greenock on the 10th, Stirling on the 11th, Hawarden on the 14th, Liverpool on the 15th, St. Andrews on the 21st, 22nd and 23rd, and Dundee on the 24th. To find a parallel to Mr Carnegie's activity one is compelled to go back to the days when Mr Gladstone made his great speeches in Midlothian. Speaking to me at St. Andrews, after Dr Carnegie had delivered his Rectorial Address to the students of the University of the Ancient City, an educationist of marked ability said, "Dr Carnegie is a wonderful combination—a shrewd business man, a speaker and writer." Dr Carnegie is a wonderful combination, and it may be interesting that I should put on record here that this combination of capacity for business and love for literary work have for more than a century been a characteristic of the families from whom Dr Carnegie has sprung. Dr Carnegie's mother was a Morrison. She was

a sister of the late Bailie Morrison. Thomas Morrison, shoemaker and *litterateur*, who nearly 70 years ago was a regular contributor to Cobbett's *Register*, was the father of Bailie Morrison and Mrs Carnegie. Cobbett wrote of one of Morrison's contributions as being the "most valuable paper" in the *Register*. And then came the son, Bailie Morrison, who combined ordinary business with literary faculties, in a more remarkable degree than his father. The Bailie could make a good boot, could write an able pamphlet, and on the public platform could electrify large audiences. Dr Carnegie's grandfather and father were great lovers of books, and had much to do with the early beginnings of library work in Dunfermline. Dr Carnegie is a splendid example of the value of heredity.

AND. S. CUNNINGHAM.

DUNFERMLINE, November 10th, 1902.

FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF PERTH.

On Wednesday, October 8th, Mr Carnegie was presented with the freedom of the City of Perth. The ceremony took place in the City Hall, and there was a large and representative attendance of ladies and gentlemen. Lord Provost Macgregor, the Magistrates, and members of the Town Council, along with the invited guests, met Mr Carnegie in the Council Chambers between one and two o'clock, and shortly before the latter hour the company formed up in processional order, and, headed by the Corporation Band, marched to the City Hall. The streets in the neighbourhood, says the *Dundee Advertiser* of October 9th, were gay with bunting, while the hall itself was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The front of the platform was covered with red cloth, on which were a number of Union Jacks. The pillars at the platform and round the hall were draped alternately with yellow and red and blue and red. Conspicuous at the back was the motto "A United Empire," in red letters on white cloth. Strings of Chinese lanterns with artificial flowers were thrown across from gallery to gallery. The Lord Provost and Magistrates wore their official robes, while the Society of High Constables, under ex-Moderator M'Nicoll, acted as their escort. During the time the audience was assembling in the City Hall an organ recital was given by Mr Midgley.

Lord Provost Macgregor presided, and was supported on the right hand by Mr Andrew Carnegie, Dean of Guild Macnab, Bailie Grieve, Bailie Hardie, Sir Alexander Muir Mackenzie, Mr Lawrence Pullar, Mr Alexander Macduff, of Bonhard; Provost Anderson, Newburgh; ex-Bailie Love, and Mr James Ramsay; and on the left by Bailie Brand, Bailie Watson, Treasurer Paton, Sir Robert Pullar; Lord Provost Hunter, Dundee; Mr John A. Dewar, M.P.; Mr Andrew Hutcheson, Beechwood; Mr Peter Campbell, Lignwood; Mr W. S. M'Cormick, secretary to the Carnegie Trust; and Mr Henry Coates. The Town Council occupied the second row of seats, and among others present were:—Mrs Carnegie, Lady Pullar, Miss Murray Macgregor, Mrs Arbuckle; Mr R. Keay, City Chamberlain; Mr D. J. Wilson, Rev. P. R. Landreth, ex-Dean of Guild M'Arthur, Mr Burkhill, locomotive superintendent Caledonian Railway; ex-Bailie M'Neill, Mr R. A. Hay, Mr James Bertram, private secretary to Mr Carnegie; Mr T. W. Greig of Glencarse, Mr Herbert S. Pullar, ex-Provost Martin; Mr Rodger, curator, Museum; Rev. E. Sayer Ellis, Rev. J W. D. Carruthers, Mr W. A. Barclay; Mr W. Barclay, teacher; Mr Greig, librarian; ex-Dean of Guild Pirrie, Mr W. Barclay, Dr Ferguson, Mr M'Killop, Burgh Surveyor; Dr Bannerman, ex-Dean of Guild Chalmers, etc.

On Mr Carnegie ascending the platform, the audience cheered him heartily.

Lord Provost Macgregor, before making the formal presentation to Mr Carnegie of the freedom of the city, described the steps taken in connection therewith. The suggestion to confer the honour was warmly received. Mr Carnegie replied, accepting heartily the honour proposed. He (the Lord Provost) felt it would hardly do—if his friend Lord Provost Hunter of Dundee would allow him to say it—it would hardly do to come second after Dundee. (Laughter.) The Town Council thereupon, arrangements being made, formally resolved that the freedom of the ancient and royal city should be conferred upon Mr Carnegie according to the terms of a minute which was engrossed in the burgess ticket, and which the Town-Clerk would read :—

"At Perth, and within the Council Hall there, on Thursday, twenty-fifth day of September 1902, in a public meeting of the Lord Provost and Magistrates and Town Council of the City and Royal Burgh of Perth—David Macgregor, Esq., Lord Provost, presiding.

"Which day the said Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council did, in pursuance of the resolution come to at a special meeting of the Town Council, held on 4th September, agree to present Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL.D., of Skibo Castle, with the freedom of the City and Royal Burgh of Perth in testimony of his high personal worth and beneficent influence, and in recognition of the varied and widespread benefactions which he has bestowed on the people of this and other lands ; and especially in gratitude for the munificence of the endowment granted by him for the promotion of University education in Scotland.

" Extract from the Council records.

" DAVID MACGREGOR, Lord Provost.
" JOHN BEGG, Town-Clerk. "

THE PRESENTATION CEREMONY.

Lord-Provost MACGREGOR then presented the document, which was enclosed in a silver casket, to Mr Carnegie, and in the course of a speech said it was at once the duty and prerogative of those representing any large community to crown with the laurels of honour such as had been leaders of men, who had spent their energy in the promotion of any noble public cause. Well, this historic city has ever been watchful to recognise such public worth, but it was not prodigal of its privileges. It exercised a wise reserve in the selection of those whom it delighted to honour with the highest rank of citizenship. Accordingly they found inscribed in the roll of honorary burgesses in these latter years such illustrious names as Gladstone, Wolseley, and Lord Rosebery, who had moulded the thought, guided the destinies, and expanded the benignant influence of the empire. (Applause.) To the goodly company of sages who wrote, and warriors who bled, a representative body of the city stood before that great assembly to enroll the most worthy name of Andrew Ca-

From a Photo by J. C. H. BALMAIN, Edinburgh.

Lord-Provost MACGREGOR, Perth.

negie. (Loud applause.) Mr Carnegie, it was well known, spent the early days of his visits to this country in the vicinity of Perth, and that he had not lost his love was testified by his presence amongst them that day in the midst of many varied and absorbing engagements. (Applause.) Though now dwelling afar, he was fain to believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder, and that this city was held high in his esteem and its citizens in his confidence had been well proved by the honour he had done to the community by committing, together with other trustees, the administration of his noblest gift to Scotland to

PERTH'S MOST VALUED AND BEST-LOVED SON.

(Loud applause.) Mr Carnegie had shown in his life history that "honour and rank from no conditions rise." He had been essentially a man among men, and he had now become a prince of the people. The field of labour of this working Titan in the great army of workers was in the infinite possibilities lying in the mind and heart of man, and his supteme delight was to create and cultivate in that boundless field. A curious class of self-conceited and benighted beings still was found to decry education and its influence as inimical to the rough work of life. These were the hopeless, lifeless fossils of the dark ages. Such blindness and ignorance Mr Carnegie employed his great power to dispel, and in the foundation of libraries, seats of learning, and kindred institutions he assisted his fellow-men in the wisest and most permanent manner, and in the disinterested spirit of true philanthropy. (Applause.) Mr Carnegie recognised in the most practical manner that knowledge was the foundation of all grand and lasting superstructures, the winsome genius wooing to the way of life, and he had been determined to lay that foundation broad and deep, to prepare the way for making darkness light, crooked things straight, and rough places plain. All that he did for the people in a wise and discriminating manner, inspiring them to engage in an honest and self-respecting co-operation, and he held that pecuniary aid loosely bestowed had better be cast into the sea. (Applause.) As he said in his work on "Wealth and its Uses"—"There is no use whatever trying to help people who do not help themselves; you cannot push anyone up a ladder unless he be willing to climb a little himself." Mr Carnegie occupied a position which made the world his pedestal; mankind his beholder. The most commanding figure himself, in an especial sense he belonged to themselves. His heart and the home of his summer bliss were in Scotland. He was

A TYPICAL SCOTCHMAN OF THE GRAND OLD INDOMITABLE STOCK,

great in his manly simplicity. He ventured to say that the riches with which their guest of that day was most largely endowed and which he most highly prized were not so much that which he has as in that which he had, and which had now been multiplied one

hundredfold in the lives of men. He had secured this in a bank beyond all breaking, and the compound interest thereof was free to all who chose to enrich themselves in the never-failing mines he had opened for the benefit of the people. From boy to man Mr Carnegie had been a worker among workers, patiently applying those principles of industry which commanded success, and now employing the unparalleled success he had attained to diffuse abroad the energy and inspiration and knowledge, the effect of which he so wondrously exemplified. It was his nature to work. He loved and admired honest work, the product of heart, mind, and hand. Thus he laboured and spent to elevate and promote, but indolence and shiftlessness he consigned to the depth of Avernus. He was engaged creating a kingdom in the realms of light, and his joy and crown were in its expansion and blessing. His reward was not in mere popular applause, even though it culminated in the honour of the freedom of a burgess in a great community, but as a workman faithfully doing his duty as a steward in the providential household. They believed he had not yet reached the zenith of his benignant influence, but were assured that as he had so nobly done, and was now doing, he would continue to create and foster those institutions of knowledge and human progress which would be dearer to him — more enduring than blazoned scroll or monumental bronze. (Loud applause.)

MR CARNEGIE'S REPLY.

Mr Carnegie, who was received with loud applause, spoke as follows:—My Lord Provost, Magistrates of Perth, ladies and gentlemen—From one point of view there seems something delightfully appropriate in a son of Dunfermline being received so cordially in the ancient capital of Scotland, since we remember that Perth blossomed into the dignity of a Royal burgh through the charter granted by King David to Dunfermline Abbey. I take it at that time Dunfermline had something like suzerainty over Perth, but this point I do not wish upon this occasion to press. All legal bonds between the Abbey and the Royal burgh have vanished, and yet who does not feel that the fact that the two were so intimately connected in early days constitutes a stronger and more permanent bond between us than the old musty parchment which decreed suzerainty or predominant partnership to one or the other? The ties between Perth and Dunfermline fitly represent those which now so happily exist between your country and her English-speaking colonies. (Applause.) There is no legal bond between you that would hold the connection for a year; besides, you would scorn to use force if those communities wished to set up for themselves. The motherland is not reduced to that; on the contrary, union with her is a boon so precious that new settlements of our race should humbly sue for

admission. A mother's blessing would follow them as blessings do when the daughter departs to become mistress in her own home. In this freedom of action lies the root of that great, irrepressible fund of gratitude and love which attaches them to you, makes you an Empire which could never be built, or, if attempted, could never rest, upon all your ships and all your armies.

THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

is the only enduring bond of union between separate parts. Where that is lacking much better that none should be attempted, for force will never keep distant civilised communities together. This needs a gentler, yet stronger, bond. One incident in the history of Perth, which I never pass without remembering, is the butchery of sixty men by each other—a match game of death between the men of two clans, who should have lived in harmony. They entered the ring here, and hewed each other to pieces like wild beasts, the King and the nobles and a vast concourse deriving pleasure from, shall we say, the sport? I know nothing in history more saddening than this, and yet there is one grand lesson to be derived from it by pessimists, those scoffers who doubtingly ask—"Has the world improved? Does not man revolve in a circle?" Here is the answer. Could such a piece of savagery take place to-day among civilised men? No. Thus far have we travelled. Compare the fourteenth century with this, and let us rejoice that the path of man from his earliest beginnings till this day has been steadily upward and onward; that which is, better than what has been; that which is to come, better than that which is.

WE HAVE BANISHED SUCH CONTESTS

as that to which I have referred; we have advanced and improved; therefore, looking back, we say to ourselves all is well since all grows better. But one inquiry intrudes itself. What are our successors to say of us 500 years after this, as compared to what we now say of our predecessors 500 years after that massacre? Are they not to say this, that we were as brutal in our day as the two savage clans were in theirs; that we settle our disputes by training, not thirty men on each side, but millions of men, dressing them up in barbarous garb, their business being to kill their fellows in the name of "civilised" warfare? We plume ourselves upon the fact that we no longer have the rude settlement of personal differences by gage of battle in which one or the other fell. But in national disputes, involving the death of thousands, we retain it. I fear that we are not to be considered by our descendants of the future as really civilised beings, but sorrowfully regarded as we regard our predecessors who slew each other on the Inch. A great good has recently come to the world, a king in disguise, not yet recognised, but through the efforts of the Emperor of Russia, ably seconded by one whose memory I revere as a friend, your late ambassador, Lord Pauncefote,

there now exists for the first time among men a permanent tribunal composed of the ablest men of all the nations who are parties to the conference, from whom a court can be selected to determine disputes between nations, and at this very moment I address you that court is sitting to determine a dispute between the Republic of the United States of America and Mexico. (Applause.)

NOT A DROP OF BLOOD WILL BE SHED IN THIS DISPUTE;

its settlement will bring the victory which causes no tears. That which is in my opinion to mark the twentieth century above all its other achievements as being the grandest step in advance is the creation of this great tribunal. They will say of the twentieth century, in the twenty-first and ever after, it was in that century that a permanent tribunal was formed to settle all international disputes, which banished from the earth its foulest stain, the killing of men by men in battle. Shame be to the nation which refuses to submit its differences with other nations to the arbitrament of this High Court of Humanity. (Applause.) We have much on which we can congratulate ourselves, and to justify that most cheering of all beliefs, indeed, the only cheering belief, that the march of humanity is ever upward, that there is no limit to the degree of perfection to which we can attain. But let us not shut our eyes to the heights which we have still to climb. Let it be our part to contribute something toward the further ascent of man, to leave the world a little better than we find it, and as in this city we have such a milestone of the past from which we can mark the progress already made, let the citizens of Perth resolve that their city shall leave to future generations ample proofs that in the toilsome ascent to higher civilisation it was no laggard in our day. Much of to-day may then have passed away, having outlived its usefulness, much may be radically changed, many names now prominent may have become unknown, but the Free Library will stand with a record of increasing usefulness century after century; nor will

THE HONOURED NAME OF SANDEMAN

—(applause)—its founder, have ceased to hold secure place in the hearts of the people of Perth a thousand years from now. So shines, and so continues to shine, a good deed in a wicked world. I am delighted to find his likeness engraved upon the casket which contains my newest title of nobility, the freedom of Perth. I shall never look upon his features without thinking how true it is—What he gave, still he hath. This meeting to-day will not be altogether useless if it impels us to labour and to exert our influence in every direction to hasten that day when the killing of men by men under the plea of "c-i-v-i-l-i-s-e-d" war (Heaven save the mark!) will have ceased to disgrace the earth. Ruskin has left us the story of his childhood on the Tay in language befitting the foremost master of his day of the English tongue. "By the swirls of smooth blackness, broken by no

fleck of foam, where Tay gathereth herself like Medusa I never passed without awe." Such were his words. Fit nursery this for the poetic child. Ruskin is thus the child of the Tay. How important to choose for our children scenes like these. "Nature never yet betrayed the heart that loved her," and this love must begin early if it is to hallow and refine after-life. I have recently been interested in reading Ruskin's life, written by one of the foremost literary men of our generation, Frederick Harrison, who kindly sent me a copy. He pronounces

RUSKIN A SCOT OF THE SCOTS.

No doubt he was, and well worthy of the place he has in the series of "Famous Scots." It is somewhat amusing, therefore, to find this Scot of the Scots paraded as one of the "English Men of Letters." I am afraid the old hankering after sovereignty is not altogether gone upon your Southern Border. In the series, Scott, Carlyle, Adam Smith, Macaulay, and others of equal rank are all boldly appropriated as English authors. Burns himself is no doubt to be transformed into an Englishman by some literary Scot oblivious to the absurdity. It seems never to have occurred to the distinguished first editor of the series, the member for Montrose, nor to the celebrated Scottish publisher, Macmillan, that there was a Scotland, or that its sons preferred to be known as Scots of the Scots, and not Scots of the English. How different with the earlier corresponding series called not the English, but the "British" Classics. (Loud applause.) You have referred to the fact that I have been enabled to do something for the good of my fellows, but I am always desirous of it being remembered that it is, in my opinion, infinitely more important to stimulate others to give than to give oneself. The verdict I most earnestly wish to deserve is that I tried to decide conscientiously, and ever to keep in mind not what might be most popular, or most grateful to my own feelings, but always

WHAT WILL BE MOST TRULY BENEFICIAL TO THE RECIPIENTS,

what will work most genuine good. My Lord Provost, that I have not deserved the flattering words which you have felt yourself justified in speaking, none know so well as I. They are to be attributed to a partiality arising perhaps in some degree from my being like yourself a Scot of the Scots, and now a Dunfermline-Perth Scot, typifying their reunion after the centuries. Perhaps the fact that our native cities were so intimately bound in the distant past influences you in my favour, and then upon such occasions as this the highest official is expected, of course strictly in his official capacity, to indulge in eulogistic terms, which the guest will do well to interpret in the Pickwickian sense. (Loud applause.) Your youngest burgess will try not to incur the disapproval of his new fellow-citizens of Perth, but, to some extent, at least to deserve their commendation. This honour can never cease to exact a salutary influence upon him,

not to exalt, but to make him more earnest in the faithful and conscientious performances of the duties of life. (Applause.) Mrs Carnegie and myself may in our crowded life forget much, but this day can never be obliterated from our calendar, and this casket, which I now receive at your hands, will be to us a silent mentor ever reminding us that a life well spent is the highest standard to which man can attain. Your list of men honoured as I am to-day contains names infinitely more distinguished, but let me make bold to assure you not one could have set a higher value upon being added to that roll as a burgess of the Fair City of Perth. (Loud applause.)

On the call of Lord Provost Macgregor, three hearty cheers were given for the youngest burgess, three cheers for Mrs Carnegie, and three for Miss Carnegie.

A hearty vote of thanks, on the call of Sir Robert Pullar, was given to Lord Provost Macgregor for his conduct in the chair, and the proceedings terminated with the singing of the National Anthem.

THE LUNCHEON.

THE LORD PROVOST SUMS UP MR CARNEGIE'S CAREER.

Immediately after the presentation luncheon was served in the Royal George Hotel. Lord Provost Macgregor occupied the chair. Among those present were Sir Robert Pullar, Lord Provost Macgregor, Mr Lawrence Pullar, Dunbarney; Mr James F. Pullar, Mr Rufus D. Pullar, Mr John A. Dewar, M.P.; ex-Provost Wilson, Mr Andrew Hutcheson, Mr Henry Coates, Mr James Coates, Lord Provost Hunter, Dundee; Mr James Ramsay, Sir Alexander Muir Mackenie, Mr A. Macduff of Bonhard, Mr John Thomas, Sheriff-Clerk; Provost Campbell, St. Ninian's Cathedral; Mr J. B. Brown Morison, Dr Urquhart, ex-Bailie Jackson, Rector Thomson, Mr Peter Campbell of Lignwood, Mr John Begg, Town-Clerk; Mr F. Norie Miller, Mr W. S. M'Cormick, Edinburgh, secretary of the Carnegie Trust; ex-Moderator M'Nicoll, Dean of Guild MacNab, Bailies Brand, Grieve, Watson, and Hardie; Councillors Alexander, Barlas, Bowie, Macpherson, Chalmers, Davidson, Isaac, Lawrie, Love, H. Mackay, Mitchell, Morrison, Wallace, Wotherspoon, Wright, and Young; Mr James Turpie, Depute Town-Clerk; Mr Robert Morrison; Mr D. M. Mackay, President of the Society of Solicitors; Mr James M'Ewen; Mr John Clark, manager, Co-operative Society; Mr Thomas R. Moncrieff; Mr David Marshall, County Clerk; Mr Alexander, Sharp's Institution; Mr J. Smith, H.M. Inspector of Schools; Mr Arbuckle, Wallace Works; Mr R. M. Clark and Mr Clyne, High Constables;

Chief-Constable Garrow, Mr John Macpherson, Mr John N. Robertson.

Apologies for absence were submitted from the Earl of Mansfield, Lord Kinnoull, Lord Kinnaird, Sheriff Jameson, Sir Alex. Moncrieffe of Bandirran, the Hon. Morton Gray, Kinfauns Castle; Mr C. L. Wood, Freeland; Mr Archibald Coates, Battleby; Mr Robt. Wallace, M.P., Sheriff Sym; Colonel Brickenden, commanding the 42nd Regimental District; the Dean of St. Andrews; and Dr D. H. Stirling.

The loyal toasts were given from the chair, and were heartily received.

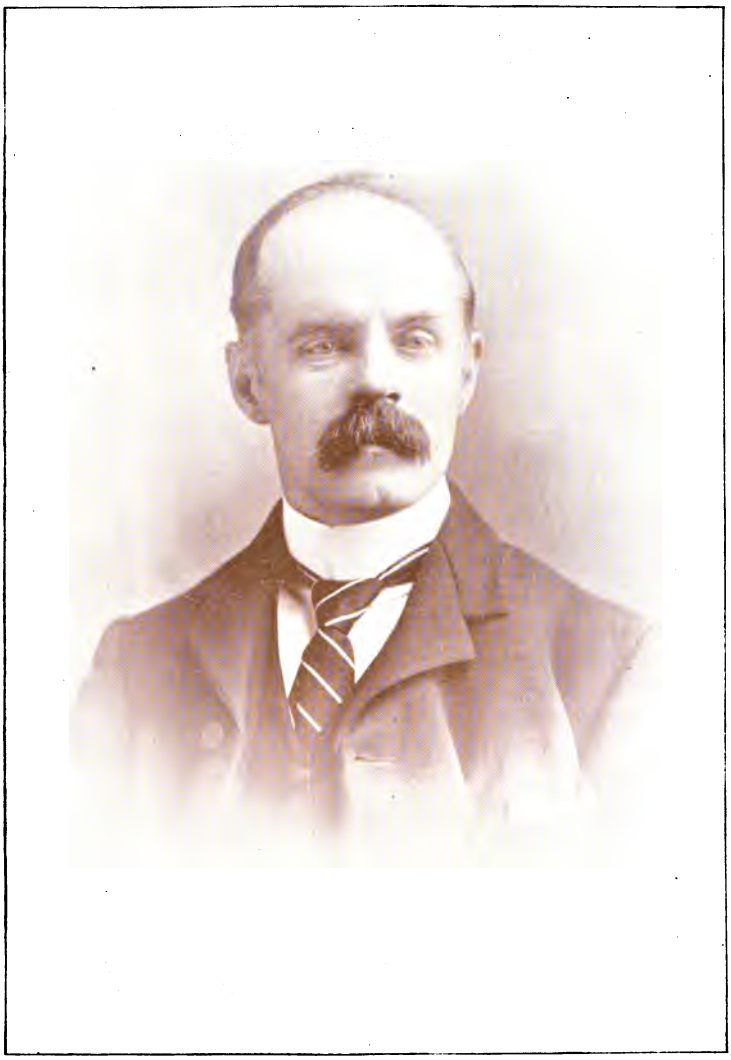
"OUR YOUNGEST BURGESS."

Sir Robert Pullar, in proposing "Our Youngest Burgess," a toast which was received with loud applause, said that no one rejoiced more heartily than he did in welcoming Mr Carnegie to the position of being a burgess in their small city. They had heard that they were indebted to Dunfermline for the fact of their existence, but whatever might be the source from which they were called an ancient and royal burgh, he could only say that there could not be a more hearty welcome to Mr Carnegie to be a burgess of that no mean city. (Applause.) For long he had taken a great interest in the progress of their friend in all the wonderful works he had been doing, and having some small knowledge—perhaps not so wide as some had—of that great adopted country of his, the wonder was that he had not forgotten being in Scotland. But far from forgetting that little island of the sea, he remembered it so well that he came and stayed a part of the year in Scotland. They wanted to be on the most friendly and excellent terms with their friends across the water. They did not need to go far to see the very valuable counsel which Mr Carnegie gave. Anyone who read his books on matters of business—and he had just finished one the other day—would see how very valuable it was to their young men. Mr Carnegie had done him the great honour of connecting him with his great Education Trust. (Loud applause.) He felt it was a very great responsibility indeed. They were left entirely untramelled. Mr M'Cormack and the other members of the Trust knew that they were left to do the best they could. They would be thoroughly backed up by all the educational authorities in Scotland, and he trusted they would be a great help to many. It was not a question of charity, but a question of helping those who helped themselves. (Applause.) When at the British Association meeting one gentleman from the South asked how it was that so many Scotchmen came South and took their best places, he replied he supposed it was because they were fit for them, or otherwise they would not get them, and if the people of the South did not mind what they were about in this matter there would

be a great many more coming South. (Laughter.) The Trust was a great advantage to young men and women, for he knew women from Perth who had availed themselves of the opportunity of improvement at the University. Scotch people were in the habit of going abroad to all parts of the world, and he was sure that Mr Carnegie's gift would be of very great service to many. But not only did Mr Carnegie desire to spread education abroad, he wished to see greater harmony on the Lord's Day, and he had helped in regard to that to a large extent. Although the "kist o' whustles" was rather against the grain of some of their good folks in former days, he was sure that the praise in the House of God was attended to better than it used to be from the kindly way in which Mr Carnegie had helped the people who helped themselves in regard to this matter. In conclusion, Sir Robert Pullar welcomed Mr Carnegie as one of their citizens, and asked the company to drink the toast heartily. (Loud applause.)

MR CARNEGIE'S DELIGHT.

Mr ANDREW CARNEGIE, who was received with applause, said that a few present might be able to appreciate the toast, but the vast majority could not possibly understand how intensely delightful it was to be received as the youngest burgess. He understood that the Corporation were very chary indeed about increasing their list, therefore he looked forward with great pleasure to enjoying for some years the heyday of youth as the youngest burgess of Perth. (Laughter and applause.) He had a Lord Provost on the right of him, a Lord Provost on the left of him, and future Lord Provosts in front of him. After Homer's death, it was said that nine cities claimed him as a native. They did not claim him when he was alive. (Laughter.) But he did not want this to go further than the reporters. (Laughter.) He had no objection to the reporters getting and reporting it, but beyond that let it be considered confidential. (Renewed laughter.) When he sat with eyes closed, but with ears wide open, and heard the eloquent periods of the Lord Provost, he began to remember a conversation which he heard in the train one night on the way to New York. On that occasion the toast of "Literature" was proposed, and the proposer said that the sad thing about literature was that all the masters had gone. (Laughter.) Homer was dead—(renewed laughter)—Dante, Shakespeare, Milton, and Burns, and, added the proposer of the toast, "During the last few days I have not been feeling very well." (Great laughter.) He liked his new situation as a burgess of Perth. As far as it had gone it suited him. He felt so much at home, and if he could be of any assistance he would say that when they required the presence of the dignitaries of the city a telegram to Skibo for sixpence would receive his best attention



From a Photo by JOHN SPARK, Perth.

JOHN BEGG, Esq, Town-Clerk, Perth.

(Laughter and applause.) It had been his lot to be present a many similar receptions, but he had never been accorded one so delightfully spontaneous or one which he considered a more genuine tribute of respect. He had to thank the Lord Provost for the admirable manner in which he had conducted the proceedings, and Sir Robert Pullar for the care which he had taken of his friend. Sir Robert wondered why he had been selected as a member of the Educational Trust. He was not selected; he made himself a member. (Loud applause.) It was very pleasant to him, and if he had money to trust to anyone in the empire there is no one whom he would be more willing to trust it to than Sir Robert Pullar. (Loud applause.) Their new burgess entered into his new duties feeling very cocky, determined to do his part, and he would spare no effort to do his duty. (Loud applause.)

A CHALLENGE TO DUNFERMLINE.

Sir ALEXANDER MUIR MACKENZIE, in proposing the "Corporation of Perth," said he was inclined to challenge the statement made at an earlier stage of the day that Perth owed anything to Dunfermline. On two or three previous occasions he had proposed the toast of the Corporation. The first time he gave it in the positive; on that occasion he proposed to give it in the comparative; and the next time he would give it in the superlative; only he trusted that the City Chamberlain would give him more that five minutes' notice. After paying a compliment to the officials in charge of the arrangements, Sir Alexander said he was very glad that they were to canonise St Andrew of Dunfermline, and had placed him on the list of burgesses. (Laughter.) He might remind them that they had old St. John, that beautiful cathedral church, which he hoped to see in its entirety some day. Beyond that, they were only too delighted to have with them that day in the youngest burgess one who was doing so much to further the educational interests of the country. Their excellent Vice-Convener, the Chairman of the Technical Education Committee, knew the value of the Academy, which had been fostered and assisted by the County Council for many years. They had been trying, he believed, to work on the same lines on which their youngest burgess had been working all his life. The toast was heartily received.

THE LORD PROVOST'S PANEGYRIC.

Lord Provost MACGREGOR, in reply, said that no act of his three years' experience in the chair had been more acceptable to his colleagues and the community than the proceedings that day. (Applause.) When he proposed that the freedom of that ancient city

should be conferred upon Mr Carnegie, a most unusual experience befell the Lord Provost. There was no dissentient voice. (Laughter and loud applause.) He could hardly believe it. They might know the ecstatic feeling of delight and with what spirit he penned that letter which drew their honoured friend. This was the climax of their labour, and a noble spoil they had. Than Mr Carnegie a grander or finer addition to the burgess roll of the City of Perth never was made. In manhood, excellence, goodness, righteousness, truth, right, virtue, and honour, he was second to none. (Applause.) He (the Lord Provost) departed with a sigh from the Town Council. He had done his best for them. It might not have been up to the expectations of his friends and colleagues, but it was an honest endeavour on his part. (Applause.) Now, who was to be his successor? His Lordship jocularly suggested that Mr Carnegie was the one who should follow him in the civic chair, and, continuing, said that as a Corporation they had been in the front, and that the work they had done in recent years was marvellous. In the reigns of Lord Provosts Martin, Wilson, Dewar, and himself the new Sandeman Library had been opened; the new Gas Works had been erected at a cost of £70,000; electricity works at a cost of £40,000; the Victoria Bridge had been built at a cost of £30,000; and there were no end to other improvements. In the name of the Corporation, and of the great and of the fair, historic, and ancient City of Perth, he thanked Sir Alexander Mackenzie for the way in which he had proposed the toast.

The proceedings closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

The *Perthshire Constitutional* in a leading article said:—To-day the citizens of Perth honoured themselves in conferring upon Mr Andrew Carnegie, LL.D., the highest honour which it is within their power to present to those who have distinguished themselves for valuable services to their fellow-countrymen or for noble acts of beneficence and philanthropy. The Corporation of Perth have ever been cautious in their selection of those worthy of being admitted to the freedom of the city. The names emblazoned on the roll are the names only of those who have distinguished themselves in the work of the State, in the service of their country on the battlefield, in the fields of science, or in some other direction so as to win the gratitude and admiration of their fellow-men. The Magistrates and Town Council of Perth have at no time conferred the burgess ticket without due consideration; but when moved by admiration for great services rendered to the nation and to the empire, they have not been slow, when a fitting opportunity presented itself, to pay their homage to all who have by their deeds deserved such a valuable token of the citizens' appreciation. The City and Royal Burgh of

Perth has never honoured a more worthy son of Scotland. It is proverbial that Scotsmen stand pre-eminent in almost every phase of life, notably in the commercial life of the world, and Mr Andrew Carnegie stands head and shoulders above them all—a monument of commercial wisdom and enterprise. The mere fact, however, of his having climbed the commercial ladder of success from the lowest rung, until now he stands supreme, would not in itself have made him worthy of the many honours which have been showered upon him by grateful communities on both sides of the broad Atlantic. It is one thing to make a fortune, but another thing to spend a fortune judiciously, and with the one end in view—the public good. It is in this respect that Mr Andrew Carnegie has earned the thanks of a grateful people. The making of a fortune is a purely personal consideration, but it is not given to every one to use wisely the riches with which they are endowed, and with a due regard to the needs of their less fortunate brethren. While those who read the remarkable career of Mr Carnegie, from his youngest days until the time he retired with one of the largest private fortunes ever accumulated by man as a result of strenuous and unflagging zeal, can fail to admire his marvellous capacity as a worker, Mr Carnegie will always be remembered best for the use to which he put the great gift bestowed upon him.

WITH THE MERCHANT COMPANY OF EDINBURGH

Mr CARNEGIE (who with Mrs Carnegie arrived in Edinburgh on Wednesday night, 8th October) on Thursday forenoon, accompanied by Mr Thomas Shaw, K.C., M.P., and Mr Bertram (Mr Carnegie's private secretary), called at the Merchants' Hall, where they were received by Mr John Cowan, Master of the Merchant Company; Councillor Harrison, treasurer; and the Assistants and former Masters of the Company. After introductions had taken place, Mr Carnegie signed the record of entrance as an honorary member. It will be remembered that the honorary membership was recently instituted, the only honorary members, apart from Mr Carnegie, being Lord Rosebery and Lord Balfour of Burleigh. After signing the book, Mr Carnegie said that the compliment paid to him was greatly enhanced through his being associated with those two noblemen, and he specially referred to Lord Balfour of Burleigh as a great worker, and spoke of his earnest desire to do everything for the good of his country. The Master gave a short account of the Company and its trusts, from 1681 onwards, and emphasised what had been done by the trusts for higher education. He mentioned that there were nearly 6000 pupils at the schools, and that from one alone over 20 per cent. went to the Universities. He alluded to the fact that the Company was empowered to admit as honorary members such persons as might from time to time, from their public eminence or private merits, be deemed worthy, and said that in Mr Carnegie's case he was taken not only as an outstanding representative of commerce, but particularly for his great interest in the University education of Scotland. In reply, Mr Carnegie said the Master's remarks in regard to the educational work of the Company had made a deep impression on him, and if the Merchant Company's schools continued to produce such men as Mr Bertram, his private secretary (who was educated at Daniel Stewart's College), they would indeed be among the foremost educational institutions in Scotland. Mr Carnegie accompanied by Mr Shaw and the Master of the Company, then visited the Ladies' College in Queen Street, the oldest educational institution in connection with the Merchant Company, having been founded in 1695. At the school he was received by Councillor Harrison, the treasurer; Mr William Grant, the convener of the school; Mr Robert Robertson, M.A., the headmaster; and Miss Ferrier, the lady superintendent. Mr Carnegie spent nearly an hour

From a Photo by RUSSELL & SONS, London.

THOMAS SHAW, Esq., K.C., LL.D.

there seeing classes at work in the elementary, junior, and senior departments. He also visited the luncheon room and recreation hall, and was present while luncheon was being served to the junior pupils. While making the round of classes he repeatedly expressed himself as greatly pleased with the bright and happy appearance of the pupils, and before leaving made the following entry in the visitors' book:—"Surprised, delighted, impressed. Ruskin says there is nothing in the world that equals the Scottish mother in the tried perfectness of her old age. This institution does the important part of starting the future mother well—a greater service it is impossible to render.—Andrew Carnegie." After expressing himself delighted with his visit, and thanking the Master of the Merchant Company for what he thought had been an excellent holiday for him, Mr Carnegie with the other members of the party drove to the Waverley Station, where, along with Mrs Carnegie, he left by the 11.32 train for Falkirk. Among others who saw him off were Mr and Mrs Shaw, Mr Cowan, Councillor Harrison, and Mr John Blair, W.S.

OPENING OF FALKIRK PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Falkirk Public Library, which has been erected in Hope Street, was formally opened on Thursday, October 9th, and Mr Andrew Carnegie, who so generously donated £3000 towards the erection and furnishing of the building, visited the town for the purpose of performing the opening ceremony. The town was gaily decorated (says the *Falkirk Herald*), in celebration of the auspicious occasion—certainly a red-letter day in the history of Falkirk. The Burgh Buildings were tastefully ornamented with festoons of coloured cloth, flags, and pennons, while above the front entrance was an expanse of red cloth, on which the word "Welcome" in large letters figured prominently. A crimson carpet was led from the edge of the pavement up the steps leading into the building, and thence upstairs to the Council Chamber above. A streamer of vari-coloured flags was stretched across Newmarket Street to the Town Hall. Mr Carnegie, who was accompanied by Mrs Carnegie, Miss Lauder (a cousin of Mr Carnegie's from Dunfermline), and Mr James Bertram, his private secretary, arrived at Grahamston Station from Edinburgh shortly before one o'clock, and was there met by Provost Weir and Councillor Christie, convener of the Library Committee, who welcomed the distinguished guest to the town. A large crowd of people had assembled in the vicinity of the railway station to catch a glimpse of the town's benefactor and his lady, and universal interest was manifested in their visit. None but officials, intending passengers, and privileged parties were allowed on the station platform at the time the train arrived, and Superintendent Gordon being present with a large posse of policemen, the station was kept clear of any unnecessary crowds of people. On alighting from the train Mr and Mrs Carnegie shook hands with the Provost and Councillor Christie, who were introduced to the other visitors, and the party was then conducted to an open carriage, which stood in waiting to convey them to the Burgh Buildings. Assembled in the Council Chamber were Mr John Wilson, M.P. for the Falkirk Burghs; Mr and Mrs Orr of Kinnaird (whose guests Mr and Mrs Carnegie were during their stay in the town), the Magistrates and Town Council, and the members of the Library Committee, and these ladies and gentlemen were in turn presented to Mr and Mrs Carnegie and the other visitors. The company subsequently proceeded to the library building in Hope Street, where the opening ceremony was performed.

FALKIRK PUBLIC LIBRARY.

THE OPENING CEREMONY.

The library building was handsomely decorated for the occasion with purple and yellow cloth, while the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes fluttered gaily in the breeze from the top of the building. A carpet of scarlet cloth was led from the edge of the pavement right upstairs to the lecture hall.

On arrival in front of the building, where a large crowd of people had assembled, Provost Weir presented Mr Carnegie with the gold key with which he was to open the building. In doing so, the Provost said he was sure that the people of Falkirk were highly honoured that day in having in their midst Mr and Mrs Carnegie. They not only owed him a deep debt of gratitude for coming to Falkirk that day, but also for giving such a handsome subscription towards the erection of such a large and commodious building. (Applause.) He was sure that the "Bairns" of Falkirk would long remember that day as a red-letter day in the history of the town. Turning to Mr Carnegie, he said—Mr Carnegie, I have much pleasure in presenting you with this key with which to open the building, and I have no doubt, sir, but that you will retain it as a souvenir of the grateful hearts of the Falkirk people for your kindness and generosity. (Applause.) I hope you and your good lady will be long spared to perform similar ceremonies to that which you are doing to-day. (Applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, in reply, said—Mr Provost, ladies and gentlemen, I need scarcely assure that this key will remain as one of the most valuable heirlooms of our family, to be handed down to our successors, and, I trust, when passing from our hands, it will be as untarnished and pure as we receive it from yours. (Applause.)

The key is of very pretty design, and bears the Burgh Arms.

Before entering the building the party was photographed by Mr J. C. Brown, photographer, Vicar Street, and a represenrative of Messrs Walker & Company, Aberdeen, was present and took a cinematograph film of the proceedings.

Mr Carnegie having inserted the key in the door and opened the building, the people passed upstairs to the lecture room, where the formal ceremony of opening the library took place. The hall also had been in the hands of the decorators, and when one entered the door the first thing that met the gaze was the words, in white against a red ground, above the platform, "Welcome to Mr and Mrs Carnegie." The wall at the back of the platform was covered with purple and yellow cloth, and placed in each window was a quintet of little flags. Considering the fact that the hall was not quite finished, and still in the hands of the workmen, it presented a very pleasing appearance.

Mr John Wilson, M.P., presided, and was supported on his left by Mr Carnegie, and on his right by Mrs Carnegie. The other ladies and gentlemen who occupied seats on the platform were Miss Lauder, Mr and Mrs Orr of Kinnaird, Provost Weir, Councillor and Mrs Christie, Councillor and Mrs Flannigan, Mr James M'Killop, M.P.; Rev. James Aitchison, Rev. Alex. Loudon, ex-Bailie and Mrs A. C. Rennie, Mrs A. Stevenson, and Mr James Bertram, Mr Carnegie's private secretary. A large company of the leading ladies and gentlemen of the town filled the hall.

The CHAIRMAN said he could assure them that he esteemed it a very great honour and a very great privilege to have the honour of introducing to them that day—which to him seemed entirely a work of supererogation—one who was known not only throughout the length and breadth of his native land, but throughout the world. (Applause.) By his splendid and altogether unparalleled endowment of two millions to the Universities of his native country, and by his constant and daily liberality to all those communities who wished to avail themselves of the advantages of literature, and by his elaborate scheme of benefaction to all those who wished to assist themselves, the name of Carnegie would live and continue to be revered so long as the English language endured. (Applause.) Truly he had fulfilled the injunction, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, that do with all thy might." Fifty years ago, as a poor lad, he sailed from the Broomielaw, in Glasgow, poor in everything, but rich in that energy and strenuous determination which has enabled Scotchmen to take prominent places in every foreign land, and his efforts had been rewarded far beyond the highest dreams of avarice. He had returned with wealth, and as a steward of that wealth had resolved to do good with it. (Applause.) It was not for his wealth that they admired him; it was for that purpose to devote the remainder of his lifetime to diffuse that wealth in doing good to those around him. (Applause.) He had fulfilled the proverb, "Blessed is that man who is diligent in business, for he shall stand before kings." For they had all read with interest that at his beautiful Highland home Mr Carnegie had been visited by His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward. He had attained honours not given to many in that respect, and they all trusted that he would be long spared to enjoy the beauty and seclusion of his Highland home at Skibo Castle, loved and endeared in the memories of those to whom he had done so much good. (Applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, in formally declaring the building open, said that what one wished to say on an occasion such as that easily found it from local colouring, some local note, and before he began to make the few remarks he intended to make he wished to mention the beautiful reception he and Mrs Carnegie had received at Falkirk. He had seen the decorations and the flags—among them their own

stars and stripes and that of the Scottish lion—and the ladies and gentlemen who so cordially received them, and everything had already created in their minds a picture which would not be obliterated while memory held its seat. (Applause.) He was highly honoured, highly gratified with the part they had assigned him in that day's ceremony, and certainly no task could be more congenial to him than that of opening a library in such a populous community free to the people, without money and without price—(hear, hear, and applause)—a library that was not the result of charity, but a library that was to be maintained by taxation of the whole community—(applause) —thus making it the property of the poorest and humblest citizen. It was that which satisfied him and gave him a conclusive answer to his question when he asked himself whether he was on the right path. The answer always was yes (Hear, hear.) They could not be wrong in helping a community to help itself. (Applause.) There was another question which arose, and which should be answered— Does participation in this work help you yourself? Because if the work in which any man was engaged did not tend to improve him and elevate his standard, and make him more conscientious in his obedience to the judge within, he had grave reason to question whether after all his efforts for good were benefitting others. His belief was, and his experience had confirmed this opinion—and it must be the opinion of all who gave part of their time to public duties, as he found in Scotland a great many of the people did—it must be their opinion that no man could engage in any good work having for its object, not the miserable ends and aims which end in self, but the good of others—(applause)—without improving himself by it; and this was one of the beautiful and sublime and great laws upon which no criticism could be made, and in regard to which they must all bow in admiration, that no man could ever do good to another without thereby at the same time doing some good to himself. (Hear, hear, and applause.) It was impossible for one to stand in that hall that day without remembering the name of Mr Dollar—(hear, hear, and applause)—a Falkirk "Bairn." (Applause.) In that day's triumph let his name be duly honoured. Although "seas between you braid hale rolled" and his home now on the Pacific coast, he had neither forgotten Falkirk nor the land of his birth. (Applause.) He remains faithful, loyal, and loving to both native and adopted lands, as every man worthy of commendation is to wife and mother. He rejoiced to know that he was the first man to contribute towards their free library. (Applause). He was delighted to hail in him his exemplar, and he was delighted to follow in his footsteps, and it increased his satisfaction to know that though, like himself, Mr Dollar was born among them, the fates had placed their future careers not in a foreign land—(hear, hear)—but in another branch. (Applause.) There were many ties between the old home

and the new, and they could not travel through any town in Scotland without meeting Scots who, like Mr Dollar, had not, in their love and loyalty to the new home, forgotten all the precious heritages connected with their former homes. No man was worthy of commendation who forgot either his adopted or his native land. Just as he is unworthy, he forgets either the sacred names of wife and mother. These two lands were to Mr Dollar as they were to himself, his wife and mother. (Applause.) He wished to congratulate them on the building erected, and he had especially to congratulate the architect. It looked all over just the building it was intended to be. It was in itself aggressive. It seemed to say, as he looked at it, "Welcome, Mr Carnegie; welcome to my treasures that are within," and that was what every free library should say. He was delighted to see that they had provided a recreation hall. In his opinion the future was going to prove that a hall of this kind was a most valuable adjunct to a library. (Hear, hear.) They were now in New York and throughout America building public schools, and erecting in the basement halls such as these; and all the branch libraries in the various cities of America had halls. The possibilities of the hall perhaps they did not yet fully appreciate. It should be used freely for everything that would bring to the lives of the masses more sweetness and more light. Dramatic clubs, musical clubs, and societies for women's work, which abounded in every community should find there their centre and their headquarters. The amount of local talent among them in Falkirk would never be known until it was developed. He used at one time to belong to an amateur theatrical club himself, where he was counted as a good actor. (Laughter.) He was particularly fond of the lovers' parts—(laughter)—and often made love to the ladies, but it was always in fun. (Laughter.) He believed there was in the community people of talent unsuspected at present, and if they were encouraged they would surprise Falkirk within five years. The undeveloped Paderewskis, the Falkirk Irvings and Melbas, and also the future orators and members of Parliament, and even Provosts galore —(laughter)—among them, now unguessed at, would only then be discovered. That they existed he did not doubt. It just required the man or woman with the spark to set this combustible material in flame. Equalling this in salutary results, he placed the bringing of the people together for mutual benefit and entertainment, thus drawing them into friendship's bonds. The hall, freely used, must yield good fruit in many directions. Then so much depended on the librarian—the exceptional man—who, in his position, produced exceptional results. The librarian should be the right man in the right place, and from what he had seen that day he thought they had got that in Falkirk. If he performed his part well among them he was entitled to rank with their teachers of the highest class.

The social status of the librarian should be among the best in the community. He would not do more than hint to Falkirk that his salary should correspond. (Laughter and applause.) He was to speak to a larger audience in the evening, so he did not now intend to trouble them much further on this occasion; but this he would say that the ceremony he was called upon to perform that day was the opening of an institution which he predicted would increase in usefulness century after century, and be a higher agency for good in Falkirk hundreds of years from now than it even was that day. It could not pauperise, and it could not work anything but good, because it gave nothing for nothing. A man must come there and read and study to be benefitted. It fulfilled Shakespeare's passage—"For Nature never yet gave forth the smallest scruple of her excellence, but like the thrifty goddess she exacts the glory of a creditor, both thanks and use." And they never could improve any man or any woman who did not assist themselves in the great work. As he had said many a time, they could provide a ladder for the aspiring, but they must mount themselves. There was no use doing or trying to do everything for anybody. They could not push a man up a ladder unless he did part of the climbing. That was as it ought to be. That was what a free library did. It was a sound doctrine that the man and woman who did not sow should not reap. (Applause.) In conclusion, Mr Carnegie said, I now pronounce this free library open to the public without money and without price, in the confident belief that it will prove the fountain from which only healing waters can flow. (Applause.)

Bailie FAIRLIE was then called upon, and on stepping on to the platform, he said that it was his privilege at this stage of the proceedings to express their thanks and the thanks of the people of Falkirk to Dr Carnegie for the part he had taken in that day's proceedings. They knew from the newspapers that Dr Carnegie's public engagements were exceedingly numerous. He (Bailie Fairlie) thought he must be one of the freest men on earth, for he had received the freedom of as many towns and cities as would stock a fair sized geography. (Laughter and applause.) When they considered these numerous engagements, they were all the more indebted to him for his presence that day. There was an old proverb to the effect that "a gift gained by the manner of giving," and they all realised that that day. This grand gift of Dr Carnegie's had gained very much by his coming there in person and handing it over to the people of Falkirk. He did not intend to make any lengthy remarks, but Dr Carnegie would understand that, though brief, they were none the less sincere. He had to tender him their hearty thanks, not only for his gift, but for his presence that day. The building in the future would ever be associated with his personality, a building towards the erection of which he had so generously contributed.

He asked them to accord to Dr Carnegie a very hearty vote of thanks. (Applause.)

In the absence of Mr Robert Hunter of Glenfuir, who was through illness prevented from being present, Provost WEIR moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman. (Applause.)

Mr WILSON, in reply, said it was a great pleasure to him to be present and listen to the words of wisdom that had fallen from the lips of one who had such wide experience of the world. He had said that there were young men in the town who might yet aspire to be members of Parliament. Might he retort upon him and say that they might even aspire to be a Carnegie. (Laughter and applause.)

On the call of Rev. ALEXANDER LOUDON, three hearty cheers were given for Dr and Mrs Carnegie.

The proceedings then terminated.

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.

Immediately after leaving the Library at the close of the ceremony there, the party drove along the High Street to the premises of Mr H. B. Watson, boot merchant, where they examined with considerable interest the various relics of Prince Charlie and the Jacobite Rebellion which are there to be seen. The history of the old building and its connection with the Young Chevalier and the association of the different relics with the Jacobite Rising was related by Mr Watson. The visitors showed the keenest interest in all that was to be seen and heard, asking numerous questions on various points regarding the different relics. They were particularly struck with the old overmantel which belonged to the former building, and of which they expressed their high appreciation. Before leaving, Mr Carnegie inscribed his name in Mr Watson's autograph book, together with the following appropriate words:—"Let Prince Charlie be ever remembered since to him we are indebted for so many of the gems of Scottish song."

DECORATION OF THE TOWN HALL.

In view of the luncheon, the Town Hall was handsomely decorated, and presented a very pretty appearance, the work of decoration having been executed by Mr William Gollan, cabinetmaker, High Street, and a staff of workmen. A profusion of plants and flowers lent beauty to the platform, the front of which was prettily festooned in green against a background of red. Hanging above was a large festoon of greenery, fringing the motto, "Welcome, Mr and Mrs Carnegie," flanked on either side by a number of small banners. The front of the gallery was festooned in pink, with yellow tassels,

Provost WEIR, Falkirk.

against a yellow background, and underneath festoons of greenery were suspended, while plants stood at intervals. Quintets of flags hung from the walls, while lending particular beauty to the appearance of the area were tables of plants all round the hall. Three tables ran down the centre of the hall, and one at right angles at the top. Two reception rooms had been prepared for the visitors behind the platform, one being a ladies' room, and the other for the accommodation of the gentlemen. These were carpeted, and a suite of furniture put in each for the convenience of the distinguished guests. The greenery used in the decoration of the hall was kindly sent by Mrs Fenton Livingstone of Westquarter, and the plants were Mr Gollan's own property.

LUNCHEON IN THE TOWN HALL.

At 2.30 a public luncheon was held in the Town Hall. There was a very large attendance, a good many ladies being amongst those present. The chair was occupied by Mr John Wilson, M.P., the croupier being ex-Bailie Christie. Supporting the chairman on the right and left were Mr and Mrs Carnegie, Provost Weir, Mr and Mrs Orr of Kinnaird, Mrs Chrisrie, Major Dobbie, Dean of Guild Baird, Mr R. M. Sutherland of Solsgirth, Rev. James Aitchison, Mr A. C. Rennie, &c., The Rev. Alex. Loudon having said grace, an excellent dinner, purveyed by Mr Robert Mathieson, High Street, was partaken of. While the dinner was being served, Mr Buchanan's orchestra discoursed excellent selections of music.

Ex-Bailie FLANNIGAN submitted the toast of "Mr and Mrs Carnegie—Our Guests." In doing so he said that no matter how inadequately he might discharge the duty which had been given him to fulfil, that would not in the slightest interfere with the enthusiastic reception the toast would receive at their hands. (Applause.) Fortified with that knowledge, his task became a pleasure. The only difficulty which he experienced was the superabundance of material at his disposal, because in Mr Carnegie they had one who had filled many parts on the world's stage, and excelled in them all. But if there was one part more than another in connection with which he shines pre-eminently, it was that of education. (Applause.) It was in this respect that not only would his name find a place in the imperishable roll of the world's great men of the future, but what they would feel far more heartily, an abiding place in the hearts and affections of the people at home, and the respect and admiration of the English-speaking race beyond the seas. (Applause.) They had heard a great deal lately about empire building, and there was no doubt that the presence in this country at the Coronation of the King of the heads of their various colonies, had had the effect of

drawing closer together the ties that bound them to the mother country. They had sought to consolidate their interests for their mutual advantage in trade and commerce, and for their mutual support in time of war. But there was a force actively engaged in another direction, and working silently but surely for the building up of an empire to an extent which was never dreamt of by the Cæsars, and on which it might be truly said that the sun never sets. He meant the empire of books. Mr Carnegie's was the hand that guided that movement to a higher intelligence. His was the mind to conceive, and the will and the power to carry out, this great scheme of education for the intellectual development and moral advancement of the people, and the free library was one of the instruments he used for the propagation of his great idea. (Applause.) The other was his princely gift to the Scottish universities. (Applause.) With the first he dealt with multitudes, with the latter he dealt with the individual. It was not his intention to dwell on this, the later phase of Mr Carnegie's generosity, but it was quite apparent to everyone that he, by his gift, had lessened the distance very materially between the elementary schools and the universities. (Applause.) Max O'Rell, the famous French litterateur, had put into words what he thought Mr Carnegie would like to see. He said, "I would like to see education so free that we should find university men cutting stones and laying bricks, and I hope that the Scottish-American millionaire's gift to the Scottish universities would tend in that direction." (Laughter and applause.) They had met that day to celebrate the completion of the latest link in that chain of stately structures which spreads across the old world even into the new, and which, wherever it extended, was due almost entirely to Mr Carnegie's generosity. (Applause.) To-day marked a red-letter day in the history of Falkirk. Mr Carnegie had been accused of being a very rich man. He did not think that either Mr Carnegie or themselves would like to deny that. Neither did he think the country at large would, as it had had ample proof of his generosity. If the people had helped Mr Carnegie to make his riches, he was giving back those riches to the people in a glorified form—in the building of libraries—things of beauty and a joy for ever, and institutions that would last for ages, and tend to give instruction to tens of thousands of men and women, and whose doors would be ever open to welcome all to the treasures therein. (Applause.) There they would get into touch with the world's greatest thinkers. The library breathed the true spirit of democracy, and made the whole world akin, because a library recognised neither class nor creed. The library, like life and death, levelled all ranks, and made the peasant equal to the king. (Applause.) Truly the man who made all those things possible, not only for Falkirk, but for the country, deserved well of his countrymen. (Applause.) They in Falkirk

would always remember with pleasure and gratitude not only Mr Carnegie's gift of the library, but also his kindness in coming to grace that gift in person as he had done that day. (Applause.) They might say of Mr Carnegie, as was said of another great man, that our great men are a species of valuable public property, always the pride, often the stay and support of the country, the stars that beautify and illumine her intellectual firmament, and by the number and radiance of whom her glory is raised and extended in the esteem of other nations. (Applause.) Of Mrs Carnegie, what would he say? His vocabulary was almost inadequate to supply words to give expression to his thoughts, because they were now in the presence of the predominant partner, and being the better half, Mr Carnegie would be the first to concede the position, that great men's wives were not like their husbands they were almost an unknown quantity, but none the less powerful on that account. The good wife was the power behind the throne—(applause)—the source from which men drew their purest and best aspirations. There was no note in the gamut of human feelings to which they did not respond the safety valve that held the balance of power between undue exultation and extreme depression. (Laughter and applause.) The Chinese had a proverb, which, for poetic grace and beauty, compared with anything in their language—"The woman that respects herself is more beautiful than a single star, more beautiful than many stars at night." (Applause.) In concluding, Mr Flannigan said he would simply ask them to join with him in wishing that Mr and Mrs Carnegie might be spared to each other for a very many years of happiness, and that both might live to continue to enjoy the very best of health, and to further pursue the good work which they were doing throughout the country at present. (Applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, who was received with cheers on rising to reply, began as follows:—Mr Chairman, and wise young Judge, how much older art thou than thou look? (Laughter and applause.) Proceeding, he excused himself for not making a long speech by saying that at rhis late hour he was not going to consume their time, as he was to make another appearance in the evening, and had made a small appearance that morning. It only remained for him to endeavour to express the appreciation which he and Mrs Carnegie felt at this most delightful visit to Falkirk. (Applause.) He had made hundreds of new friends, some of whom he had met before, although he was not aware of it. Mrs Orr had just been telling him that she sat at the next table to him at a hotel at Venice, but unfortunately they did not know each other. He wished to tell them, as Scotch people, that wherever they were, a chance word of recognition exchanged with those whom they met might sometimes gain for them the friendship of those who might be closest and dearest to them in after life. They did not advance towards each other as they should

do. He was the truest gentleman who made the advance. They should consider those who were sitting next to them wherever they might be, and advance to them, nod to them, speak to them. They did not know but that they might be meeting angels unawares. (Applause.) The venerable Judge—(laughter)—had been speaking of their empire. He (Mr Carnegie) did not like to speak of the British empire, although it sounded well when they considered their Colonial possessions. But he would like them all to begin to think of the subject of empire, and to know just where they stood. Empire—that meant for him his native land. His view of the term "empire" was that it was not what they called the British empire. His view was that their empire should include in its meaning the English speaking race, the centre of which in future years would be found on the banks of the Delaware, the Ohio, and the Mississippi. (Applause.) He did not think any Scotchman, Englishman, or Irishman should predict for his empire so small a part of the globe as was in the present day included in the term "British empire." He stood not for an empire which included Scotland, England, Ireland, Canada, and Australia—he stood there for the empire of the race. (Applause.) They had not studied that question as he had studied it, and it was his continual study, looking to the future of his native land. Did they know that that country already made more steel than all the world, and that she had nearly one-half of the united mileage of the world? Why should they speak about narrowing themselves to an empire? He had a high consideration of the English-speaking race. They could not have many children, but they could have Australia, they could have Canada, they could have the United States, and they could have various other English-speaking settlements scattered throughout the world, and, remember this, there could be but one mother. Here is our mother land. (Applause.) Therefore let them enlarge their views of empire. Could they see the relation between Britain and America? If they could not, the Americans could. The Governments were finding that the race feeling was growing in the Republic. Look at their grandchild, America. Do not forget their eldest born. (Applause.) Aim at supremacy in the world, financially and industrially, and remember that they would find many thousands of Scotch people in the United States to-day —that they would find there more brave Scotsmen and the descendants of Scotsmen than they had at home. (Applause.) He assured them that that was quite true, and that America was going to have more and more—(laughter and applause)—for while the other section of the population was spreading throughout the world, the Scot in America remained at home to increase. Then from Scotland they sent away annually to America always their best citizens, for the man who had saved enough money to go abroad, and who had the ambition to get on in the world, was worth one hundred who stayed

at home. Had not Rosebery himself, in his Rectorial address in Glasgow, declared that he was quite willing that the capital of the race should be in Columbia if that would bring the English-speaking race together. All that would have happened if Pitt had not left the House of Lords. Lord Rosebery would have been a stronger force in politics if, like their worthy member, Mr Wilson, he had been trained under the more invigorating influence of the House of Commons. To use a golf player's simile, Lord Rosebery would have been stronger in the drive, and, he ventured to suggest, more direct in the attack—(laughter and applause)—if he had left the House of Lords and entered the House of Commons to be licked into shape in that rough-and-tumble assembly where a man was a man, and where a lord did not count a pin. He had a flag with the Stars and Stripes on the one side and the Union Jack on the other. (Applause.) One day when cruising in the Mediterranean he said to the captain of his yacht, "What is the matter? you have only got the Stars and Stripes up this morning. What has become of the union flag?" His reply was, "There is no wind this morning, and that flag always droops in calm weather." (Laughter.) In the afternoon a breeze sprung up, and then he saw the union flag flying beautifully with the wind. That was the present position of affairs between Britain and America. They would take no part in their wars of aggression in different parts of the world. Neither would they be drawn into the idea of Imperialism. Great Britain could have all the experience in that line that it desired. The Americans were for peace in Canada, they were for peace in Australia, and they were for peace in the Republics. But let any combination touch this sacred soil, and they would not have to pay soldiers five shillings a day to take them on a holiday trip of 3000 miles. The foe that touched this sacred soil would have to deal with a greater force than he contemplated—he would have to deal with many battalions that would come from all parts of the world to protect the land of Shakespeare and Burns. (Cheers.)

The CHAIRMAN, in a short speech, proposed "The Falkirk Free Library." In the course of his remarks he said that they might imagine that the Falkirk Public Library was only a library to-day since Mr Carnegie was good enough to assist them. But prior to that Mr Dollar, a wealthy American, and a native of Falkirk, had remembered the town of his birth and had devoted a sum of £1000 towards the purchase of books, and had thus formed the nucleus of the first public library in Falkirk. That library was supported by voluntary contributions till the year 1896, when the town of Falkirk adopted the Free Libraries Act. It might interest them to know that one of the Falkirk burghs—his native town of Airdrie—was the first to adopt the Free Libraries Act in Scotland. It adopted the Act so early as the year 1853, and in 1856 the first free public library,

supported by the Free Libraries Act, was in force in the town of Airdrie. He remembered as a boy when books were not so plentiful, and when money was not so plentiful, of going at that time to peruse the literature which was at his call in the Airdrie Public Library. Falkirk was now participating, as well as Airdrie had participated, in the benefits and munificence of their worthy guest. (Applause.) But Falkirk had participated to a still greater extent, and in the splendid building which had been opened that day there were suitable facilities provided for the rising generation of Falkirk to drink at the fountain of literature what would undoubtedly enable them to rise in the scale of life. (Applause.) He rejoiced to think that he had to call on Judge Christie, the convener of the Library Committee, to reply to this toast, as he knew the subject thoroughly, and would deal with it better than he could.

Mr Christie acknowledged the honour of having his name associated with the toast. Any of his colleagues were equally entitled to the honour. He would not, however, prolong his speech with personal matters, as he must trespass on their patience with a business statement. The poorest ratepayer, as Mr Carnegie had told them, was a proprietor in the concern, and it was only right that now a statement should be submitted of the financial position. He had only that day been furnished by the architects with a statement as to how matters stood. He must remind them that after the Town Council adopted the Act, the Library Committee were endowed with plenty of funds to provide the books and other publications for the supply of both the library and reading-room, but they were entirely circumscribed as to the distribution of these. They might have plenty of ammunition, but their battery was terribly deficient. (Laughter and applause.) In other words, they had the books, but not the house. (Laughter.) They could understand how the size of the library limited the amount of books that could be distributed. The committee were face to face with the fact of a continually increasing community, with a continual increase, no doubt, from the rates of assessment. It was thus they were led to discount the future in the provision of the new library. They were quite conscious that they were undertaking a certain amount of debt, which they trusted to the increased future assessment to meet. He regretted to say, however, that the result was a larger increase on the estimates than they had coutemplated. The result was they were face to face with a deficit of nearly £4000. This need not alarm their creditors, as they were quite solvent. (Laughter.) The only thing was that while they were liquidating this debt, and maintaining the library, they were almost deprived of any funds to add to the books and periodicals, which an ever-increasing community were demanding. He trusted this debt would be provided for by the people of Falkirk, who included so many of the richer classes, who had been the sub-

ject of Mr Carnegie's concern, and to whom many of his doctrines had been addressed. (Laughter and applause.) He appealed to all classes, particularly to that more favoured class, to undertake the removal of this debt, which would hamper the committee in its efforts, and often be upon its nerves. (Laughter.) It would ultimately be felt by the whole community which this library was meant to benefit. The pleasure that these books brought to many a humble home would be lessened, and many an aspiring youth would also to that extent find his means for self-culture curtailed. He trusted, however, that Mr Carnegie's teaching and great example would not be lost upon them in this town, and that a great effort would be made to wipe of or reduce the debt. If they could not rise to that he would just ask, in the words of the apostle—for what, then, were they baptised? (Laughter and applause.)

Mr A. C. RENNIE, in a few words, proposed the health of the Chairman.

Mr WILSON, M.P., replied.

This part of the proceedings then terminated with the company singing "Auld Langsyne," Mr Carnegie enthusiastically beating time with his hand.

PUBLIC MEETING IN THE TOWN HALL.

In the evening, at eight o'clock, a public meeting was held in the Town Hall for the purpose of presenting an illuminated address of welcome to Mr and Mrs Carnegie. There was a crowded attendance, over which Provost Weir presided. With the Chairman on the platform were Mr and Mrs Carnegie; Mr and Mrs Orr of Kinnaird; Rev. Mr Aitchison and Mrs Aitchison; Mr and Mrs Archibald Christie; Major Dobbie and the Misses Dick; Mr and Mrs Robert Wilson of Mayfield; Mr and Mrs F. Johnston, Woodville; Miss Paton, Thornbank; Major Gardner; Bailie Bogle; Bailie and Mrs Fairlie; Bailie Russell; Mr and Mrs Edward Flannigan; Dean of Guild Baird; Councillor and Mrs Lochhead; Treasurer and Mrs Mitchell; Councillor and Mrs H. Russell; Councillor and Mrs Whyte; Councillor and Mrs H Wilkie; Councillor and Mrs Stevenson; Councillor and Mrs J. Wilkie; Mr and Mrs A. Balfour Gray; Mr and Mrs James Robertson; Mr and Mrs Chas. Massie; Dr and Mrs Prangnell; Mr and Mrs Richard Whyte; Rev. Mr Louden; Mr J. H. Burns and Mr J. W. Burns; Mr and Mrs Thos. Wylie; Mr and Mrs John Craig Allan; Mr Adam Cowan; Mr and Mrs Andrew Hunter; Mr W. J. Gibson; Mr D. M. Wilson and Miss G. A. Wilson; Rev. Mr and Mrs Scott; Rev. Canon Morris; Rev. Thos. Taylor and Mrs Taylor; Rev. Jas. Aitken and Mrs Aitken; Rev. Mr Hunter and Miss Hunter; Rev. Mr Buchan and Mrs Buchan; Rev. Mr Muirhead; Rev. Mr Pollock and Mrs Pollock; Mr A. P. Main, and

Dr and Mrs Mitchell (Camelon); Dr and Mrs Fraser; Dr and Mrs Smith; Capt. Ferguson and Mrs Ferguson; Mr and Mrs Lees; Mr and Mrs Brown of Arbuthnot; Mr and Mrs Geo. I. Murray; Mr and Mrs Goodsir; Mr and Mrs A. F. Thomson; Mr and Mrs Cook Rennie; Mr and Mrs A. C. Rennie; Mr and Mrs Elliot; Mr and Mrs Gartshoe; ex-Provost and Mrs Cockburn; Mr and Mrs Thos. Bamforth; Rev. Mr Dron; Mr and Mrs H. C. Fairlie; Mr and Mrs Waugh, The Tors; Mr and Mrs Robb, Rosehall Terrace; ex-Bailie Young; Mr and Mrs Robert Lorn; Mr and Mrs Mackay; Mr and Mrs Gordon Drummond; Mr and Mrs Buchanan; Mr John and Miss Baird; Mr J. W. Gibson; Mrs Cochrane, Rosehall; Rev. Mr and Mrs Paterson; Mr John Telfer; Rev. Mr M'Lean; ex-Bailie and Mrs Hamilton; Captain and Mrs J. M. Wilson; Mr and Mrs Wallace, Callendar Park; and many other ladies and gentlemen who occupied the front seats in the hall, which were reserved as platform seats. The Town-Clerk intimated letters of apology for absence from Mr Forbes of Callendar; Sheriff Bell; Provost Thomson, Stirling; Provost Gilmour, Linlithgow; Provost Mackay, Grangemouth; Provost Nisbet, Denny; and Mr Hunter, Glenfuir. The Chairman also read a telegram, which he had just received from Mr J. W. Storey, who, he said, had done a great deal for the library, in which he wished the institution every success.

The Provost, in opening the proceedings, said they were met there that night to do honour to one to whom honour was due—to honour their friend, Mr Carnegie. (Applause.) It was a long time since the cry went forth, "Educate the people," and he thought there was no man living, or who had ever lived, who had done more for education than Mr Carnegie. (Applause.) They had their School Boards, which no doubt did their duty, but after the young people left the school they had now, he might almost say in every town, libraries in which they could get books without paying anything for them, and by means of which they could follow up any branch of education. (Applause.) Mr Carnegie had done them the honour that day of opening their public library—(applause)—a building of which they stood very much in need. The Library Committee's exertions had been very much hampered of late for want of room, but now that they had such large and commodious buildings he hoped the youth of the town would take full advantage of them. That would be the best reward which Mr Carnegie could get for his labour. He had just been thinking that they had brought Mr Carnegie to the town and had given him a very hard day's work. This was the third meeting he had had. He had spoken twice, and now they wished him to deliver a third address. (Applause.) Falkirk was not a Royal Burgh, and they had not the power to confer on Mr Carnegie the freedom of their burgh. But they had done the next best thing. They had prepared an illumi-

From a Photo by J. C. BROWN, Falkirk.

A. BALFOUR GRAY, Esq., Town-Clerk, Falkirk.

nated address, a present from the inhabitants of Falkirk, to him (Applause.) He would now call on the Town-Clerk to read the address.

The TOWN-CLERK then read the address, which was in the following terms :—

"To Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL.D., of Skibo Castle, Sutherlandshire.

"We, the Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors, of the Burgh of Falkirk, in accordance with the resolution passed in Council, respectfully in our own names, and in that of the public of Falkirk, hereby tender to you a hearty and grateful welcome on this your visit to Falkirk in connection with the ceremony of opening the new Public Library.

"It adds to our pleasure in giving you this welcome that we are doing so to a Brother Scot who, notwithstanding his long sojourn in another country, still retains that warm affection for and interest in his native land which is characteristic of all true Scotsmen.

"We recognise in you one whose aim and object in life is the elevation of his fellow-men. In order to attain this laudable end you have endeavoured to stimulate in the people a desire for knowledge, and have encouraged every effort on their part to satisfy this desire by giving large contributions towards educational purposes and the establishment of Free Libraries. By this noble work on your part you have earned the enduring gratitude of all classes both in the land of your birth and that of your adoption. Particularly we have to record the grateful appreciaton on the part of the citizens of Falkirk of your warm interest and assistance in their endeavours to provide themselves with a suitable Public Library, the advantages of which would be available to all classes in this great industrial community. It is no exaggeration to say that without such assistance from you the new Library which you have opened to-day would not have been established in our midst at this time. We join with you in the desire that the utmost good such an institution is capable of accomplishing will be realised in our community, and that the result will be the raising up of ennobled men and women, who will be a source of strength and blessing to the town and country to which they belong.

"Our desire and prayer for you is that you may be long spared to carry on the noble work in which you are engaged, and that you may live to see the happiest results of your efforts on behalf of your fellow-men.

(Signed) "JOHN WEIR, *Provost.*
(,,) "A. BALFOUR GRAY, *Town-Clerk.*

"October 9, 1902."

The ornamentation of the address is a work of art. The design is purely Scottish, and the thistle has been appropriately worked in. On the top is the Falkirk coat-of-arms, at the left side the American flag and the Scottish Standard are crossed as if joined together in a bond of union, while at the foot there is a nice representation of the new library in water colours. The address is beautifully printed on vellum, and was supplied by Mr John Callender, High Street, in the window of whose premises it was on view on Wednesday and Thursday.

After the Town-Clerk had read the terms of the address,

The CHAIRMAN said—Mr Carnegie, I have now great pleasure and the great honour to present to you this illuminated address, and I am sure that the inhabitants of Falkirk are very grateful to you for

your kind assistance, and also for your presence to-day. (Loud applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, in reply, said—I hold in my hand my latest, but not my least, title of nobility—(applause)—which I have received not for my merits so much as because the authorities of Falkirk, whom I am happy to think, with your approval, have seen fit to treat me, not according to my deserts, but after its own honour and dignity. (Applause.) To-day I have spoken to a large number, perhaps, of those who are sitting behind me. To-night I rejoice that I am privileged to speak to a large number of those who work through the day, and have come to hear me at night. (Applause.) I have not felt so much like being at home since I left the other side as when I saw the stacks and flames of your furnaces and mills. (Applause.) On the whole, Falkirk—no, I will put that right—on the whole, Pittsburg is the Falkirk of America. (Applause.) In Falkirk you began before there was an American Republic. You began shortly after the union of Scotland and England, as I have learned to-night. The American colonies were lost to this country by the most fatuous folly that ever disgraced a British Cabinet. The American people appealed for British liberties, and when Washington took command of the army at Saratoga there was no note of separation. More than that, when the American Continental Congress met its first action was to declare its loyal allegiance to the rightful sovereign, King George. And we lost the American colonies because the union with Scotland had only been a few years in existence, and these people in the southern portion of the island had not then received the influeuce of a Scotch Prime Minister and Scotch education. (Applause.) I do not believe that a body of Scotchmen, with a Scotch Prime Minister, could ever have been guilty of such reckless disregard of the feeling which should animate all Britons, when their fellow Britons were only demanding the rights and liberties of their birth, which should be the privilege of every man On the occasion of the opening your library I wish to say a few words to those who work during the day, because it is not to the educated and the wealthy class that a library is most useful. It is a free library intended for the men and women of the working class, and it is them who will reap the greatest benefits from it. I like a free library. It is a grand exhibition of genuine democracy. You own that library. Every citizen in the town has the same right to it, not one of them escape paying, in proportion to their means, for its maintenance. This is not anybody's library; it is your library, and I would like you to enter that building feeling the full sense of proprietorship. And once within those walls all are equal—the millionaire, the noble, and even the Provost himself—(laughter and applause)—who is a mighty personage in Scotch communities—has not a privilege in that library which is not the working man's right.

(Applause.) Of all the books around, who that ever wrote a book that was worth reading, cared twopence for the multi-millionaire or the peer – (laughter)—not one of them. You have this advantage when you walk into your free library—you have this advantage over the rich and over the noble—the friends who greet you there, and who should be your teachers to the end of your days, were all poor men like yourselves. It is not from the ranks of the rich or the noble that anything good has sprung. (Laughter and applause.) I personally speak of the great things when I say the good things. Men in every station of life, I know, both rich and poor, are doing good work, and doing it nobly; but this is an indisputable fact, that you can not name a rich author. Pardon me, ladies and gentlemen, I am a very poor author. (Laughter.) You cannot name one of the masters who was not a poor man, and who sprung, not from the palace of the rich and the noble, but from the cottage of the poor. (Applause.) I might put Lord Byron as a noble; but, bless your hearts, he had a Scotch mother—(laughter)—and a Gordon at that. (Laughter.) With that exception, I do not think there is a poet in the front rank who had either rank or wealth Where we stand to-night we are within a mile or two of where Symington first applied steam to the propulsion of a vessel on water—(applause)—and within a few miles of where Stephenson—a Scotchman by descent, though he came from over the border—first applied steam to a railway carriage on land; and we are within a few miles' travel of where Watt invented his steam engine. (Applause.) These three Scotchmen made the inventions upon which rests the material progress of the world. (Applause.) You can go over the list of the inventions of those who have added work based upon the invention of Watt—Arkwright, Nelson, Coat—you can name over the inventions of these men, and here is a remarkable fact for you to consider. With few exceptions, they were the work of working men who laboured with their hands, from James Watt, the hammerman, down. And it is a remarkable fact that in poetry—which is the highest of all the domains of reason and imagination—next through the whole list of inventions which have improved the conditions of men, the vast majority of them have been the product of men who first laboured with their hands, from Shakespeare and Burns in poetry to Watt with his steam engine. (Applause.) I do not mourn and sympathise and regret that a man has to work. I rather mourn and regret for the sons of millionaires, who have not to work. (Applause.) I myself know what work is, and I know what wealth to some degree is. (Laughter.) I know what my millionaire partners have to do with their boys, and I endorse, and I was delighted to see that he had said it, what a scholar, one of the foremost men in literature—John Morley—(applause)—said to the mechanics of the Midland Institute, "If a boy has received the best education that his talent affords it

is best that he should, as soon as possible, set to work to earn money for his own support." (Applause.) It is a grand thing to begin with our hands. My grandfather—I resemble the nobility in that I take a great pride in my family—(laughter)—was the correspondent of Cobbet, and in Cobbet's *Register* he says, "My most valuable communication in the *Register* comes from Thomas Morrison, our esteemed friend from Dunfermline." My grandfather said—"I thank God that in my youth I learned to make and mend shoes." I am still very proud of that grandfather. (Applause.) We hear a great deal to-day about the evils of poverty. Abolish poverty! I rejoice that a wiser Teacher has said, "The poor ye shall always have with you." Abolish luxury if you like, but poverty, no. That is the soil upon which the virtues grow. That is the rank upon which the human race must depend for his future progress, and even for the preservation of civilisation as far as we have reached it to-day. I speak to the working men as one of themselves. I could also speak to the multi-millionaires around the platform—(laughter)—I am one of them myself. (Laughter.) If I had to choose my career over again, how I should be born, I would say, "Let me be born in the home of honest poverty—(applause)—compelled to work for my own support by day, and earn it by the sweat of my own brow. (Applause.) I must tell you another point. While I think everything of the young man who starts to do this, I do not think the most of him if he cannot rise in a few years to positions where he may work a little with the head and a little less with the hands. (Applause.) You are not to mistake me as placing the hands before the Divine reason of man. What I say is—it is a splendid foundation upon which working men can rise to the higher things of the mind. That is why I think free libraries are so advantageous to them. Go there and read. Hear what the great, the wise of old have to say; listen to what they teach. It will widen your horizon, and lead you to understand that there are two sides to every question. There are two sides to that of capital and labour. I consider that the best and most just plan for labour is that scheme which I introduced into my principal works some twelve years ago, where, by means of a sliding scale, the workers are made partners with capital. If the capitalist is receiving high prices for his goods you may be sure that the demand is good, and he can afford to pay his workers high wages. If, on the other hand, things are depressed, and the employer is struggling to make both ends meet, then I would say to the working man, stand in with your employer; be partners with him in his prosperity, but also stand by him in depression. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Vast consolidations are now taking place, which we can no more stop than when Mrs Partington tried to sweep back the waves with a broom. They are a necessary development towards better things. The trouble is that the workman does not

know his employer, and, what is sadder still, the employer does not know his workman. There are always two sides to every question, and if the employer and the workman would sit down and reason things out I do not believe that the relations between capital and labour could be other than harmonious. (Applause.) Speaking to a great assemblage like this at Plumstead, I said there is a three-legged stool upon which the industrial operations rest. There is first the stool of capital. When a man goes to build a ship, a rolling mill, or a blast furnace, his first consideration is, where shall I get the capital? A ship won't earn capital for the first two years, a blast furnace will not earn anything for some time, and someone must pay the bills for the material and the wages, and this comes from the reserve fund of capital, the savings of civilised men. Savages never save. Without that capital you can no more build a blast furnace or a rolling-mill than a savage can build a church or a canal. Nothing can be done without capital. You ought never to give way to the very foolish outcry against capital. The great difference between the savage and the civilised man is that the savage every night spends everything he has got, and eats everything he has, whereas the civilised man does not. The wise and self-respecting man saves part of his earnings for a rainy day. (Applause.) That is capital, that is one leg of the stool which is indispensable. Now came labour to build that blast furnace. That is the leg which no stool can stand without. (Applause.) You may have all the millions in the world you care for, and half of the labour of the nation, but without enterprise, without business ability, that blast furnace will go to wreck and ruin. Do not despise ability. If you have an army—and an industrial army is an army—if you have an army of half a million of men without a leader, without a general, you know what will happen. You know that failure will come in. You know from statistics that for every hundred men in the United States who go into business and try to manage it themselves, ninety-five out of that hundred fail in the attempt. The organising faculty is requisite to conduct a business; capital is requisite, labour is requisite. There is the three-legged stool; if you disturb any of these legs the stool is not worth house-room. (Applause.) If a man tries to raise the question between the three as to which is first, which is last, and which is in the middle, or which is the more important, he is the enemy of all. Neither is first, neither is last, neither is more important than the other. Without the three the stool will not stand. (Applause.) I did not make any notes of what I was going to say to-night, because my difficulty in talking to working-men is that is seems I do not know where to stop; I like it so well. (Applause.) I am so anxious more than anything else this evening, anxious to have you working-men—and if you are working-men you will make it part of your duty—to go to that library and ask for books to read, and read them. I once

heard a story about a lad, which I will tell you. A lady friend of ours came to see us one evening, and she said, "I heard such a funny thing in New York Park to-day. Two lads, evidently from the poorer districts of New York, had come into the grand park, and were admiring the horses and carriages, when one said to the other, 'Bill, and who does this here park belong to anyhow?' (Laughter.) And his companion replied—'Why, to me and you and every other citizen.'" (Laughter and applause.) Do not let your Provost or your dignitaries put on any airs—(laughter)—not even your librarian, because the librarian is your paid servant. (Laughter.) You are taxed for him—taxed for all of them. I cannot tell you how much good will come to you by acquiring a taste for reading. That has been my learning. I never went to school after I was eleven, except an evening school, and had it not been for a gentleman in Alleghany, who opened his library of four hundred books to poor boys, my future would have been that of going through the world as a blind man, seeing nothing beautiful, nothing noble, in life. (Applause.) And I resolved that if ever I became rich I would make the same thing possible for other working boys. (Long and renewed applause.) John Bright said once that if he had to name the most precious thing that he had gained in youth he would say it was a taste for reading. Now, that does not come in after life. It is not likely to come then. It is when you are young that you can go into the library and say—"Librarian, this man Carnegie from somewhere over the sea said last night that I ought to read. Give me something that I ought to read?" And he will give it to you, and in after years when you are as old as I am, perhaps this chance word of advice will give me a place in your memory among your genuine benefactors. (Applause.) Mr Provost, I have not yet thanked you and the citizens of Falkirk for this address, and I now beg permission, before sitting down, to do so. Mrs Carnegie and I have had a great many delightful experiences in this country, and a great many in the United States of a similar character, but I know I express her feelings, as I do my own, when I say we have never been more delightfully charmed by any visit to any town than we have to this dear old town of Falkirk. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

The audience, amid the cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs, rose and sang, "For he's a jolly good fellow."

Rev. Mr AITCHISON said — It is with some degree of diffidence and hesitation that I have consented to address this large and important gathering, for it would have been infinitely more in accord with my feelings and desire that I should have been a silent spectator of the proceedings than that I should take any prominent part in them. Not that I have any lack of interest in this occasion, or any wish other than to do honour, so far as in me lies, to the man who

has honoured us with his presence to-day, and to whom we are endeavouring, in our own somewhat imperfect way, to show our appreciation of his munificence and of his personal sterling worth. (Applause.) I feel indeed a very keen interest in the proceedings of this day, for almost from the very first I have been closely associated with the institution which, through Mr Carnegie's liberality, is about to find so handsome and worthy a home. (Applause.) One of the most pleasing recollections of my life is the privilege I had, along with the late Dr Campbell and others, of choosing the £1000 worth of books, which, along with the volumes that belonged to the Y.M.C.A., form the nucleus of our present collection. Perhaps not quite so pleasant is the recollection that on the occasion of the first public meeting, held in connection with the gift of that £1000 by Robert Dollar, from this platform I moved the resolution in favour of the adoption of the Libraries Act—a resolution which, no doubt, on account of my imperfect advocacy of it, was at that time defeated. But now as a town we have changed all that, and we are met to-night to congratulate ourselves on the change, and to do honour to the man who has been chiefly instrumental in bringing it about. (Applause.) There are two points of view, closely related to each other, from which I have always been inclined to look at the question of public libraries. The first connects itself with my position as a clergyman, and regards these institutions as agencies for the direct moral, and I would even say, spiritual advancement of the people. On this I do not propose to speak to-night. But I have been long associated in this burgh with education. Since the year 1879, with the exception of one short period, I have been honoured with a place on your School Board, and this has led me to look at libraries from the educational point of view. Now, in future years there will be no name belonging to the beginning of the twentieth century more illustriously associated with the advance of education in this country than the name of Andrew Carnegie. (Applause.) I need not remind you of what he has done in the interests of university education. Through his munificence the door of entrance to our Scottish seats of learning has been opened more widely than ever it was before. No youth—young lad or girl—need be debarred from entering into these halls of knowledge, who is willing to devote himself or herself to a moderate amount of preparatory study. The way has been opened up to the very poorest in the universities —a way from every hamlet and village, every town and burgh, every city—and university education is now something far more valuable and infinitely broader than it used to be. I am not a very old man, but I can remember the time when our university authorities looked askance, and with no small degree of suspicion, on the threatened introduction of subjects into their curricula that now find a welcome place there. In my time the degree of Master of Arts was only

obtainable by those who passed examinations in seven specified subjects, which were limited to the three departments of classics (or humanity), philosophy and mathematics. In the present day the number of subjects remains, indeed, at seven, but these seven may be chosen out of from twenty-five to thirty varieties, and in place of one hard-and-fast stereotyped line of study, in which alone a degree may be reached, the possible alternatives are numbered by thousands, and one may specialise along that branch of learning which will be of most practical value in life. So that education in our universities is now a greater boon than ever before, and this greater boon has been made attainable to all the youth in the country who care to have it through Mr Carnegie's munificence. (Applause.) But we must recognise that there are many in all our villages, towns and cities, who, despite this opportunity, cannot go to our great seats of learning, the circumstances of whose lives preclude the possibility of that, and whom, both for their own and the general welfare, it is not desirable sometimes to send to such institutions. And many of these are eager for, and earnest in the pursuit of, self-culture. In every community they are such, and on the side of its humanness, they are the salt of the community. But if these cannot go to the university, the university may be brought to them. And is not a public library a university? Thomas Carlyle declared it to be such. He said, indeed, in his own emphatic way, that the invention of printing "had metamorphosed all universities and superseded them." If this be not exactly so yet there is a certain (a very appreciable) element of truth in it. For one who makes a true use of a library studies in the best of the schools. In greater or lesser degree, ever since the days of Gutenberg and Caxton, learners have become independent of personal contact with the living voice. No doubt there are associated with the living voice influences which cannot emanate so readily from the cold formality of the printed page; but on the other hand there are advantages on the printed page which you cannot have in personal contact. For not only can you get through a book the doctrine or teachings which any professor may have in him, but you can return to it again and again, and in your own time, and may master what it contains. So that I think that writer is justified who said that "a true university in our days is a collection of books." (Applause.) And what a notable school this is in which you may matriculate. What a wealth of variety it places in its teaching before you. Not one or two antiquated scholastic chairs of the manity or divinity or medicine or law, but the widest possible circle of philosophies and science. and languages and literatures. There is practically no limit to the branches taught in this university, and no restrictions as to the masters or teachers you may choose. Nay, further, there is something in many books which you may look long for in vain in our universities. There is in them often a true inspiration, a reading into

and out of the heart of things, which you rarely find in the occupants of our university chairs, and that chiefly because they are for the most part hampered, and all the seer-like faculty crushed out of them by the stiff requirements of examinators, and the formal demands of degrees. Then again, what a galaxy of teachers you may have—the very best in every department. And not only the best of to-day, but the best of yesterday and the best of all time. For recollect that it is the supreme magic of books to annihilate time and space. Carlyle has said—"In books lies the soul of the whole past time; the articulate, audible voice of the past, when the body and material substance of it has altogether vanished like a dream. . . . Agamemnon, the many Agamemnons and Pericelesses and their Greece; all is gone now to some ruined fragments, dumb, mournful wrecks and blocks. But the books of Greece! There Greece and every thinker still eternally lives: can be called up again into life." (Applause.) And so you may consult in this university and place yourself at the feet of the wisest of the past and of the present. The great men of the earth become your tutors, whom you may when you will summon into your presence—the wisest of the sages, the best of the philosophers, the most powerful of the dramatists, the most graphic of the historians, the most learned of the scientists—Homer and Plato, Virgil and Cicero of ancient times; Anselm and your fellow-countryman, Duns Scotus, from the middle ages; Cervantes and Moliere and Goethe, and the Bard of Avon, and the Wizard of the North, and Robert Burns. (Applause.) And the company of the greatest and goodliest of all ages may be your professors. Standing in a library you may with the poet say—

> "All round the room my silent servants wait,
> My friends in every season, bright and dim,
> Angels and seraphim . . .
> All from the old world's divine and distant date,
> Down to the poet who but yester eve
> Sang sweet, and made no grieve,
> All came assembling here in order due."

These are the professors in this university, and we may readily agree with the wise and mighty words of William Ellery Channing, "If the sacred writers will enter and take up their abode under my roof; if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise, and Shakespeare to open to me the worlds of imagination and the workings of the human heart, and Franklin to enrich me with his practical wisdom, I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultivated man though excluded from what is called the best society in the place where I live." (Applause.) Now we are here to-night to do honour to the man who has, through his munificence, done more in this country than has any other to render this culture and advancement of the people possible. Have I not justified the statement I made that of all names associated

with the advancement of learning in the beginning of the twentieth century Mr Carnegie's name will be most lustrous. (Applause.) He has not only opened most widely the doors of our ancient Scottish universities, so that whosoever will may enter, but he has brought the wider university to the doors of all of us. (Applause.) And I am sure that the best return we can make to him, and that which will be most in accord with his own desire, is that in the future we should make constant and diligent use of the means which he has placed at our disposal for the spiritual, moral, and mental progress. (Applause.)

Mr CHRISTIE, in proposing a vote of thanks to Mr Carnegie, spoke of the meeting of the citizens of Falkirk to which Mr Aitchison had referred, which refused to adopt the Free Libraries Act. He (Mr Christie) seconded Mr Aitchison's motion, and after the eloquent speech which he had made that night they could judge how stupid the audience was when he failed to convince them. That decision was not reversed by any subsequent decision. It was only reversed when a wise Legislature left the matter to be decided by the people's representatives, and it must be said to the credit of that body, which did not generally get credit—the Town Council—that they resolved to adopt the Free Libraries Act. (Applause.) He was sure that everyone in Falkirk was grateful for the visit of Mr Carnegie on this occasion. He had given them an opportunity of hearing from his own lips part of his great doctrine, which they would find in many volumes, and which they would find in their own library, and he trusted they would avail themselves of them there when they had not Mr Carnegie's voice to listen to. Mr Carnegie's great aim was undoubtedly the objective good, and every library which he built realised an amount of good which they could not fail to realise. But Mr Carnegie rose beyond that objective good, and gave a stimulus to the people to make an effort to obtain those great blessings for themselves. (Applause.) The people of Falkirk would not have made the effort which had been so successfully accomplished in the building which had been opened that day had it not been for the stimulus which had been received from Mr Carnegie, and the assistance which he had given conditional on their effort. In the appeal which he (Mr Christie) had made at the luncheon that day to the wealthy classes to help the Library Committee to continue its work, he did not wish to be misunderstood. He did not forget the effort they had already made. He said that that effort was to their credit, and the result of the stimulus they had already got from Mr Carnegie. He had now simply to ask them to give a hearty vote of thanks to Mr Carnegie for his visit on this occasion, for the stirring truths and the words of wisdom they had listened to that evening, and for the great work he had done in the country and particularly in the town of Falkirk.

The motion was received with cheers, the company rising and singing "He's a jolly good fellow."

Mr CARNEGIE, in replying, said—I am greatly obliged for the superfluous motion which Judge Christie has just made. I wished the opportunity, and Mrs Carnegie associates herself with me in saying this, of thanking you for the great pleasure you have given us. Truly you do not know how much pleasure you have given us by the reception you have accorded us to-day. It is like those good things from the masters of which our eloquent friend, Mr Aitchison, has just told you. It is not the picture you receive. It is the memory that will last and be with you all your lives, and one is never alone who is accompanied by noble hearts. Your expressions of kind thanks are not pictures passing with the day. They are permanent, and will remain with Mrs Carnegie and myself all our days to come, and we never will think of Falkirk without being cheered by the remembrance of our reception. (Applause.)

Mr ORR called for three cheers for Mrs Carnegie, which was heartily given.

Mr JOHN BAIRD proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Provost Weir for his conduct in the chair.

The proceedings terminated by the company, at the request of Mr Carnegie, singing "Auld Langsyne."

The *Falkirk Herald*, in a leading article said:—The energy and intellectual force of Mr Carnegie must have struck every one as positively marvellous. He had to deliver three addresses, one at each of the functions—the opening ceremony, luncheon, and the crowded meeting at night. On each occasion his address was perfectly suited to the occasion, and reflected the best of that great man's powers of eloquence, shrewd wisdom, and naive humour. The evening meeting, of course, was the event of the day, and the enthusiasm with which that crowded meeting received Mr Carnegie, and listened with rapt attention and appreciation to his address, did credit to the intelligence of the people of Falkirk. The Town Hall of Falkirk has been crowded on many occasions, and eventful meetings, both political and otherwise, have been witnessed there, but we do not think anything so unique as the meeting on Thursday has ever been held within its walls. Here was "the old man eloquent"—simple and utterly devoid of any oratorical pretensions or show of learning, yet holding entranced an audience impressed with the profundity of wisdom of every word that fell from his lips. It is this entire unpretentiousness and self-obliviousness that gave such a charm to the utterances of this truly great man. His depreciation of the many millionaires and the elevation of the man of worth went home to his audience. In simple, serious language he drove home

truths of a purely Carnegian type. The address by the Town Council in dignified and restrained language was punctuated by the audience with well-merited applause as it was read by the Town-Clerk. It summed up the life and work of this more than eminent brother Scot in terse and telling language. It acknowledged the aim of Mr Carnegie's life, viz., the elevation of his fellowmen and the means he adopts to accomplish this by stimulating their desire for knowledge, and aiding their wisely-directed efforts towards this object. This was felt by the audience to be a well-merited tribute from a great industrial community to one in every way deserving of it. Mr Carnegie did not fail to express his gratitude for the reception he had got, and the latest title of nobility, as he humorously termed it, the Provost had put in his hands in the shape of the address. We feel confident that Mr Carnegie was expressing his true feelings, and that he will long have a pleasing recollection of his visit to Falkirk. At least this, we are certain, is the sincere desire of the people of Falkirk.

The *Falkirk Mail* said :—A feature of the proceedings was the fact that Dr Carnegie was the central figure of the ceremony of opening the new buildings and the proceedings connected therewith. It was only appropriate that this should be so, as but for Dr Carnegie's munificence the new library would never have been erected. His generous gift of half the cost of the erection of the building not only quickened public spirit and sympathy, but created a new and, it is to be hoped, abiding interest in an institution of so valuable and useful a character, and served the purpose of directing attention to its position and possibilities. His munificence has therefore served a double purpose. It has helped the community, and in helping the community it has stirred the community to help themselves.

GREENOCK PUBLIC LIBRARY.

On Friday, October 10th, Mr Carnegie visited Greenock and opened the public library. Shortly before two o'clock townspeople flocked into Wallace Square in considerable numbers, and soon the vacant space outside the roped-off enclosure was filled. Fortunately the weather was delightful, bright sunshine tempering the bracing air.

At half-past two o'clock, says the *Greenock Telegraph*, a specially invited company assembled in the collecting hall of the Municipal Buildings, the steps of which were covered with crimson cloth. Those present included Dr and Mrs Andrew Carnegie, Lord Inverclyde, Mr James Reid, M.P.; Mr M. Hugh Shaw Stewart, M.P.; Mr C. Bine Renshaw, M.P.; Mr Arthur Caird, chairman of Library Committee, and Mrs Caird; Provost Anderson and the Magistrates and members of the Corporation.

Provost ANDERSON, wearing his robes of office, asked the gathering to join with him in extending a cordial and hearty welcome to Dr and Mrs Carnegie on that interesting and auspicious occasion. (Applause.) He asked them to proceed to the library to witness the formal opening of that institution by Mrs Carnegie.

Headed by Mr Carnegie and the Provost, the company walked across the Square to the Library door, where the group was photographed. Mrs Carnegie then opened the door, and the company passed inside to the reference library. Here dedicatory prayer was offered up by Rev. M. P. Johnstone, after which Mr Caird handed a beautifully-bound volume of Tennyson's works to Mrs Carnegie, asking her, as chairman of the Library, to accept of it as the first book to be issued from the library. Mrs Carnegie briefly thanked Mr Caird. A walk through the institution was then enjoyed, prior to an adjournment to the Town Hall, where a reception was given.

The interior of the Town Hall presented a brilliant appearance, filled as it was with between three and four hundred guests.

Provost Anderson presided. A toast-list was gone through.

Mr ARTHUR CAIRD presented Mrs Carnegie with the gold key in recognition of the kindness she had shown in opening the Library. He then proposed the health of Mr and Mrs Carnegie, and extended to both the community's hearty welcome, and to say that their services that day were cordially appreciated. He referred to Mr Carnegie's benefactions, and said they were deeply grateful to Mr Carnegie for his most generous action in giving the town the means to have a free library, which would, he felt sure, be a very great boon and blessing to Greenock. (Applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, in reply, gave praise to Mrs Carnegie for the

support she had given him at all times in his effort to establish free libraries, for without her assistance he could positively do nothing. Next to approval of a man's own conscience was that of his wife. (Applause.)

THE RECEPTION.

The interior of the Town Hall presented a brilliant appearance at the reception given by the Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council to Mr and Mrs Andrew Carnegie. The pillars were draped with lace curtains, the front of the boxes and galleries showed a tasteful scheme of ornamentation, chiefly with flags arranged trophy fashion. The Greenock coat-of-arms was displayed on the platform, as also a profusion of pot plants and flowers. Crimson cloth was laid down in the passages, and the space below the boxes was used as a refreshment buffet, under the charge of Mr Service. Between three and four hundred ladies and gentlemen were present, and when Provost Anderson took the chair the scene in the hall was an animated one. The proceedings began shortly after three o'clock. Supporting the Chairman were Mr and Mrs Carnegie, Mr Hugh Shaw Stewart, M.P., and Lady Alice Shaw Stewart; Lord Inverclyde, Mr and Mrs Arthur Caird; Mr James Reid, M.P.; Mr and Mrs P. T. Caird; Mr C. Bine Renshaw, M.P., and Mrs Renshaw; Sheriff Glegg, Rev. T. F. Johnstone, Bailie W. B. M'Millan and Bailie Thomas Baxter.

Provost ANDERSON said—Allow me to thank you for replying to our invitation to be present this afternoon for the purpose of meeting Dr and Mrs Carnegie. The occasion of their visit is one of much interest to this industrial and commercial community. I am sure you will be pleased to hear that Mrs Carnegie has been so kind as to come such a long distance for the purpose of opening the Public Library. I will not enter into the merits of the library, but you will all agree with me when I say that it is a most useful thing to have within reach of the people. Almost every phase of truth, and not only every phase of truth, but also literature which might tend to combat every form of error. We sincerely trust that the Greenock public will take every advantage of this library. I am sure you agree with me that this act of kindness which Mrs Carnegie has performed is sincerely appreciated by you, and I hope and trust she will long be spared, and when the evening of her days come, that she would enjoy that beautiful, unique experience set forth in the last poem of the book which she recived at the hands of Mr Arthur Caird. (Applause.) Provost Anderson then proposed the health of the King and Queen.

Mr CAIRD said he had very great pleasure in proposing the toast of "Dr and Mrs Carnegie," and to extend to them a very hearty

welcome. He thought they would all agree with him that the opening of their library that day would have been a very dull affair indeed had not the proceedings been graced by the presence of ladies. To one lady was due their grateful thanks –to Mrs Carnegie, who had come a very long distance at considerable inconvenience to honour them by opening the library, an honour they very highly appreciated. (Applause.) Mr Caird then presented Mrs Carnegie with a handsome gold key as a small souvenir, he said, of this interesting occasion. On the one side was inscribed a ship in full sail, which represented Greenock and its commerce, and on the other side was an inscription stating that it was "presented to Mrs Andrew Carnegie on the occasion of the opening of Greenock Public Library, 10th October, 1902." Proceeding, Mr Caird said he had heard a good deal of surprise expressed that although the Public Libraries Act had been in force nearly half a century it was only a couple of years ago that Greenock had adopted it. But they must remember that the Act allowed them to assess only a certain sum, a sum which was quite inadequate to permit of them having a library such as they desired. They were accordingly indebted to Mr Hew Morrison for representing to their guest the needs of the town of Greenock; and to Mr Carnegie himself he (Mr Caird) expressed on behalf of the community their deep gratitude for his most generous action. (Applause.) He had given them the building for their library free of cost, a library which would be a very great boon and blessing to the town of Greenock for all time to come. Dr Carnegie had set an example for all young Scotsmen to emulate, in his rise to the proud position he now occupied. They had all heard of his benefactions to public libraries and to Scottish universities, and he had to say, all praise to Mr Carnegie for spending so much of what he called his surplus wealth on the intellectual improvement of the people. (Applause.) Dr Carnegie, as a young man in Pittsburg, had received access to the library of Colonel Anderson, and he had said then that he felt so much benefit from it that if he ever became wealthy he would build a public library. Little did he think then that he would open hundreds of these storehouses of knowledge, not only in America, but in his motherland. In regard to this Greenock Library, he was sure Mr Carnegie felt that the public of Greenock could not show their gratitude to him in a better way than by making a very large and good use of it. (Applause.)

The toast was warmly received.

Mr Carnegie, on rising to reply, was received with loud cheers. He said he had never felt more at home in his life than he did that day, and this was because he was there to assist Mrs Carnegie in the opening of the library. Very often they were pushed in front when they knew very well that if it had not been for the stimulating power behind them they would never accomplish the good work

they were anxious to do. In his house—in their house—they were not a republic, and certainly they were not an empire, but he thought they were a constitutional monarchy. The king reigned, but there was a power behind the throne that governed. (Laughter.) He had never feared criticism nor opposition. Scotch-like, he had thrived upon argument. He thought he could say what John Knox was credited with saying, "I have never feared the face of man," but he had to tell them that if it were not for the cordial enthusiasm and support and promptings, many and many a time, of Mrs Carnegie, he could positively do nothing. He had never to endure a chilly reception from her, nor to lack that cordial participation in his work which she always gave. He did not care for his opponents—if he had any in the world—when Madam sat down beside him, and said "That's right—go ahead; stand to your guns." He did so then, and felt he could meet the world. He heard a great deal about the changed conditions of women in the world, and talk of "the woman of the future." He was terribly conservative in these matters. He did not want any change in woman. He was delighted that woman was as she is now—their superior; and he did not like to see her tending to fall—to be simply their equal. (Laughter.) He thought that in the heart of every chivalrous, noble man there was a longing for something higher, purer, sweeter, more refined than himself—that he could not only love and respect, but in a sense worship. This was his ideal of woman. He would not want a Wrangler, a Senior Wrangler. (Laughter.) No; he was a Tory of the Tories on the social question of home; he embraced the present occasion with the greatest satisfaction as enabling him to speak for Mrs Carnegie, and also for himself, in assuring them that the greatest surprise they had ever experienced in their travels was that morning at Greenock. In the carriage that morning Mr Orr had said that the Hudson reminded him of the Clyde, and he (Mr Carnegie) had said to himself "Of the Rhine." Mr Caird had said nothing, and he had attributed this to the national conceit that all good Scotsmen have of everything Scottish. (Laughter.) Well, when they came down to Greenock Mrs Carnegie looked over the Clyde from Greenock and said that the Hudson certainly resembled the Clyde, and he looked and said, "Yes; there is West Point." It was a glorious panorama they saw of the Clyde that morning. If there was any part of the British Dominions where Parsees would flourish, it would be the Clyde. They had many sects in Scotland—they had many more in the Highlands—but he thought that any crank who had nothing else to do should start a society of sun worshippers. (Laughter.) They in this district were in the midst of Italian sunshine. Everything was changed—Greenock was no longer Greenock—and his hearers had no idea how Mrs Carnegie and he felt. He could only express himself in the words of an American, who said "he felt so good this

From a Photo by BROWN, Greenock

Provost JOHN ANDERSON, Greenock.

morning that if he had the naming of creation he would not call snakes "snakes." (Laughter and applause.) Mr Carnegie concluded by returning thanks for what he described as the wonderfully fine reception which had been that afternoon accorded to Mrs Carnegie and him.

Other toasts followed.

OPENING OF CHILDREN'S CONVALESCENT HOME.

The arrival of Mr and Mrs Carnegie at the Children's Convalescent Home was awaited by a crowd of some hundreds, chiefly ladies and children, the latter raising hearty cheers as the carriage approached. The guests were received by Mr Ryrie Orr, chairman of the committee, and an adjournment was made to a marquee on the grounds, where Mrs Carnegie performed the ceremony of declaring the home open in presence of a large assemblage. Mr Orr, who presided, having welcomed the company on behalf of the committee, an impressive dictatory prayer was offered up by the Rev. Robert Barclay, minister of the parish, after which the hymn, "To comfort and to bless," was sung.

The CHAIRMAN, before calling on Mrs Carnegie to declare the home open, said it was customary on a happy occasion like the present to give an account of the genesis and progress of the movement whose completion they were met to celebrate. After briefly detailing the history of the movement, the speaker went on to say that although a sum of about £2,800 had been subscribed and collected up to the present, which enabled them to start the home with fair prospects, it fell very far short of endowing it. The committee's reasons for not building the home in the country he need not allude to, but he believed that in the house and grounds in which they were met they had a home which fairly well suited their requirements to begin with. (Hear, hear.) He desired to take the opportunity of acknowledging the invaluable services of Mrs Fisher, convener of the Ladies' Committee, her able helper, Mrs Black, Bailie Cameron, the secretary, and Mr Rodger, treasurer. It was now his privilege to ask Mrs Carnegie to declare the home open for its benevolent and beneficent purpose. (Applause.)

Mrs CARNEGIE, in declaring the home open, said—When your kind invitation came to me to be present here to-day and open your Children's Convalescent Home the thought of the great and good work that such an institution was capable of doing so appealed to me that I gladly accepted your invitation without considering the consequences in which it involved me. My sober second thought, however, was that it is not so much me they want; it is their quiet way of getting Mr Carnegie here. (Laughter.) But I cannot refrain

from expressing how great an interest I take in this work in which you are engaged, and how earnestly I wish it well, and it gives me the very greatest pleasure to declare the home open for the great and good and holy purposes for which it is designed. (Applause.)

Mrs FISHER then presented Mrs Carnegie with an album containing views of the town as a memento of the occasion, at the same time expressing the thanks of the committee to the recipient.

Mr CARNEGIE, on being called upon by the Chairman, said they must excuse him from making a speech on the present occasion. It was delightful to him to know that Mrs Carnegie could perform such functions so well, and he was led to believe that at some future time he might be excused from appearing so often, knowing that he had a subject who could do it much more gracefully than he could do. (Hear, hear, and applause.)

Mr JAMES REID, M.P., proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman, remarking that all Greenock people might be proud that they at last possessed a Convalescent Home for the Children who stood so much in need of it. (Applause.)

On the call of the CHAIRMAN, cheers were given for the success of the newly-opened institution, and for Mr, Mrs, and Miss Carnegie.

Mrs Carnegie then inspected the home, tea being meanwhile served in the grounds. The party having been photographed in front of the main entrance, Mr Carnegie and party drove off amid a hearty round of cheering.

The album is bound in Russian calf, of a maroon shade of colour, with an inserted strip of blue diagonally on front, bearing the inscription in gold, "The Children's Convalescent Home, Greenock." The title page, printed in gold and brown, bore the lettering, "To Mrs Andrew Carnegie, Skibo Castle : a remembrance of her services at the opening of the Children's Convalescent Home, Greenock. 10th October 1902." Following this came the programme of the ceremony and some pages descriptive of the inception and progress of the scheme. Views of the home, a portrait of the late Dr Black, and pictures of such buildings as the New Library, the Watt Monument, Princes Pier, &c., complete the album. A handsome lockfast box, covered in the same style as the album, with pink silk lining, and bearing a picture of the home on the lid, accompanied the book. The design and printing of the volume were the work of the *Greenock Telegraph* job printing department, and the binding was done by Messrs M'Kelvie & Sons.

PUBLIC MEETING IN THE TOWN HALL.

In connection with the opening of the library, a public meeting was held at night in the Town Hall, which was crowded in all parts

During the assembling of the audience, selections were played on the organ by Mr L. T. Sharp. Provost Anderson presided, and was accompanied on the platform by many ladies and gentlemen, among the latter being Dr and Mrs Carnegie, Mrs Anderson, Mr James Reid, M.P., Mr Patrick T. Caird, Dr Robert Caird, Mr Arthur Caird, and the majority of the Magistrates and Councillors.

Provost ANDERSON, in the course of his remarks, said—Allow me to thank you for having turned out this evening in such large numbers to evince your esteem and appreciation of the worth and work of Dr and Mrs Carnegie. (Applause.) You are well aware that Mrs Carnegie opened our Public Library this afternoon. (Applause.) On your behalf I would tender her your sincere thanks for having come so far, and for so gracefully and effectively performing that important ceremony. (Applause.) We have now a library worthy of our community, a library which will meet the aspirations of all classes in our town; and our ardent desire is that we will take advantage to the full of these treasures of knowledge which have been put within our reach. I would like in a sentence or two to refer to Dr Carnegie. Personally I regard him as one of Carlyle's kings. Carlyle has said that a king is one who stands out distinct from his fellows. He stands out from them because of his large intellectual capacity and grasp, because of his seeing or discerning eye, because of his ardent desire to do good to his fellow-man. (Applause.) Dr Carnegie is a king in connection with these details. In the truest sense the crown sits upon his brow, and does not idly sit there, because for a considerable period of his life he has made it his business to give evidence that he was competent to discern the wants of his fellow-citizens, or, rather, the wants of the people all over the world, and not only to discern them, but to do what in him lay to meet and satisfy them to the full. (Applause.) The doctor has not only considered our wants in connection with libraries —and we are delighted that we have come within his purview in this respect—but I cannot refrain from placing in the forefront of that particular form of his work what he has done for our Scottish universities. (Applause.) His gift to these hoary-headed seats of learning stands out beautiful for its isolation, stands without a companion, like our own Ben Nevis, telling to the world, "No one hath done what I have done in connection with this important work." (Applause.) We are anxious that the doctor should have some feeble tangible proof of our appreciation of him and of all he has done for our community, and with a view to that end I have to ask our respected Town-Clerk to read an address.

Mr COLIN MACCULLOCH read the address, the terms of which were heartily applauded.

The PROVOST, continuing, said there was also a casket in which he could place the address. Regarding the casket he said that on

looking at it the doctor would be reminded of James Watt and of Professor Caird, of Glasgow University, men who shared the recipient's desire for the promotion of knowledge. It would also remind him of the community's appreciation and gratitude. (Applause.)

Dr CARNEGIE, on rising to reply, had a great reception, the audience standing to their feet and waving handkerchiefs. When the cheering had subsided, the doctor commenced a lengthy and interesting speech. He began by paying a grateful compliment to Provost Anderson for his address. Proceeding, he said he had an opportunity that afternoon of meeting and of speaking to a number of those who now sat behind him. Now he should like to embrace that opportunity to speak to the class before him who were so fortunate as to have to win their bread by the sweat of their brow—(applause)—because he could not say anything to educated people about literature and books. They knew what he knew about them; but to those who were not perhaps so familiar with books he could place himself where he had been, in their position, and he hoped to be able to say something that might lead them to know the great masters of literature. He who was once a working boy would like to give them some words of advice, which, coming from him, might have some force which others, who have never occupied their position, speaking to them might not have. After referring to his early desire to know books, he said he wanted to recommend the library to his hearers, because it was their property. There was no man or woman so poor in the town of Greenock that did not contribute to the maintenance of that library through taxation, directly or indirectly, in proportion to their means, as the richest citizen of Greenock did. He asked the working men to get that fact into their heads, it was not the library of a class—of the rich, of the educated—it was their library. It belonged to every citizen of Greenock, and when the working man went there he had something that the rich man or the nobleman could not see; when the poor working man walked in there he was surrounded by his own class, for the masters of the past, with rare exceptions, were poor working men, just as some he saw before him. (Applause.) If they asked their librarian (he thought they had got the right man for the library—he saw him that day and liked him) to give them a list of the recognised masters, and if they went through it they would find that not one of the masters was rich, not one of them noblemen. They were all poor men, almost, he might say, without exception. He went over a number of the famous poets and inventors to bear out his statement, and he said he wished working men to know that it was not all on the side of wealth and ease and idleness that happiness rested. (Applause.) On the contrary, true happiness, the best, truest happiness, was to be found in the cottage, not in the palace. In order to invent or in order to be educated what had they to do?

From a Photo by TURNBULL & SONS, Glasgow.

C. MACCULLOCH, Esq., Town-Clerk, Greenock.

Only what their forerunners he had named did—apply their spare time wisely to gain knowledge. Watt would never have been where he was had he not applied his spare time to the acquisition of knowledge. How did those great men get knowledge? Not from the University, with rare exceptions. Watt did in later life go to Glasgow, but he had a great deal of knowledge before he went there. They got it from books, and in that sense Carlyle said quite truly, "a collection of books is a modern university." In that library there in Greenock (he had a list of the books within it) young men, let him tell them, could therego and learn everything that was necessary to develop their powers to the fullest extent. Coupled with their practical minds, the practical with the theoretical, they were in the most favourable position to become great inventors themselves. (Applause.) He laid great stress upon manual labour. He had had experience with workmen, and he had always found that suggestions of improvements as a rule in their works had come from men who had had practical experience of the problems involved by working with their hands. (Applause.) He hoped they would not misunderstand him. Don't let them think that he elevated the physical hand against the divine brain. He only told them that the hand was a good foundation on which to begin. That library of Greenock would be to him a source of the rarest satisfaction only if he heard year after year that the working classes—the poor, not the rich—crowded its rooms and took its books, opening for themselves a new world which only books could open for them. (Applause.) Much might leave them when they came to old age, but the masters would never leave them. They might be bereft of friends—all may have gone—but if they had placed within themselves in their youth the love for reading, they might be alone in the world, but they would at the same time be accompanied by the highest and best society that this world afforded. (Applause.) How different the life of a man who did not acquire a taste for reading, who did not acquaint himseif with the gems of literature. The difference might be compared to that between Greenock on an ordinary day, when one could not see one hundred feet from the shore, and that day, when they saw visions, with the bright sun shining, that gave them a scene of entrancing beauty. (Applause.) That was the difference between the ignorant man and the man who had read. He asked them to remember always that no man could enter into the charmed circle he had spoken of, no matter what his rank or wealth, unless in youth he had cultivated the taste for their society. The ignorant or barbarous king, the multi-millionaire, the peer, called upon Shakespeare and the masters in vain. They were, in the language of polite society, not at home. (Laughter.) But the poorest workman, "hodden grey an' a' that"—(laughter and applause)—stepped in modestly and said, "How do you do, Plato?" and he says, "Why, Johnnie, I'm glad to see you;

how are you?" and took them by the hand, by the heart, and by the head. Then what was all society of the world compared with having as their friends in life the greatest, noblest, and wisest men that ever were upon this earth? (Applause.) He thanked them for listening so patiently to him. That was an opportunity where he thought he could reach some of the intelligent young workmen of Greenock, and perhaps say a chance word which might in after life be remembered by them as having had some influence upon their life for good. (Applause.) Dr Carnegie concluded by heartily thanking the Provost, on behalf of his wife and himself, for the kindness they had received from the people of Greenock. He resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged cheering.

Mr JAMES REID, M.P., who was cordially received, moved "That this public meeting considers that the new Public Library opened to-day, and available to all classes of the community, will be the means of spreading useful knowledge and promoting the best interests of the burgh, and commends it to the generous support and encouragement of the community." (Applause.) In the course of an interesting speech, Mr Reid trusted that Mr Carnegie would come back to Greenock on some future day and see the progress of the work which had just been inaugurated. He knew the Greenock people well, and on their behalf he could assure Mr Carnegie that he would get a hearty and kind reception. (Applause.)

Bailie CAMERON seconded the motion, which was unanimously adopted.

Dr ROBERT CAIRD proposed a vote of thanks to Dr Carnegie for his address. (Applause.) He had already received the thanks of the community, expressed with absolute sincerity and with singular eloquence by their respected Provost and other representative citizens, for the noble gift of a public library. It was well to remember that the gift, while it was of the utmost importance to them, was a mere item in a vast scheme of munificence, bewildering in its extent, by which Dr Carnegie was at the present moment laying the whole Anglo-Saxon race under a pleasing burden of obligation. (Applause.) He had greatly added to the favours which he had bestowed on them by coming amongst them face to face, and so allowing them to make his personal acquaintance. (Applause.) He had delivered an address full of suggestiveness as well as of wise practical advice—an address instinct with the grace of oratory and fired by lofty ideals of Christian philosophy, relieved occasionally by flashes, which were permeated by the saving sense of Scottish and trans-atlantic humour. (Applause.)

Bailie M'MILLAN seconded the motion, which was cordially agreed to.

Dr CARNEGIE, in acknowledging the compliment, moved a hearty vote of thanks to Provost Anderson for the admirable manner in which he had presided over the meeting.

The proceedings, which were very hearty throughout, concluded by the company singing "Auld Langsyne."

The illuminations in Wallace Square last night were witnessed by large crowds. The effect was pretty, and the display was a fitting termination to the day's proceedings.

CARNEGIE DAY.

In a leading article, the *Greenock Telegraph* said:—The fine autumnal air had in this quarter of Clydeside a distinct scent of Carnegieism in it. There was a tacit feeling in the town of Greenock that it for the moment held the personality of a very good, and, in some respects, a great man. There is not a great deal of the American millionaire physically, but every inch counts. "Guid gear gangs in little buik" is a saying that was never better exemplified than in the case of the donor of our Public Library. All the functions yesterday passed off without what may be called a hitch. The weather was perfect, Mr and Mrs Carnegie were in high spirits, and nothing interfered with the joyous character of the occasion. The three meetings or items in the day's programme brought out a large number of representative citizens and their wives and lady friends. The first meeting was graced by, in addition to Mr and Mrs Carnegie, the Lady Alice Shaw Stewart, Lord Inverclyde, the two hon. members of Parliament for Renfrewshire, and the hon. member for Greenock. Provost Anderson was to the fore at all of the gatherings, and, it must be said, acquitted himself with credit to the community. But the central figures were undoubtedly Mr Andrew Carnegie and his wife. How gracious the lady is the people who yesterday came into contact with her, or heard her speak, can judge for themselves. And what a man Dr Carnegie himself has been! His life, its early beginnings surrounded with poverty—poverty not of the sordid type, but hallowed by honesty, clean living, and a striving after intelligence and the higher life—his father and mother pinched by "poortith cauld," as his great countryman, Burns, phrases it, and yet this man rises by sheer dint of personal endeavour and worth, aided by Dame Fortune's smile, to be one of the wealthiest and wisest of men, and most munificent benefactors of the Anglo-Saxon race. What novelist of soaring imagination, of unique and daring methods, a Jules Verne, a Zola, a Robert Louis Stevenson, could have imagined such a wonderful career as this man's has been. In 1847—that was the year, if we mistake not—when Mr Carnegie's parents left Moodie Street, Dunfermline, and journeyed to Greenock, where at the Tail-of-the-Bank the father bade good-bye to his beloved Scotland for ever (for what pure Scot does not prssionately love his country?), they had little more in the family purse than take them across the

ocean, and to-day their son is most probably one of the six absolutely richest men in the whole world. But that fact does not constitute his greatness. It is his warm, broad, feeling, human heart that has gained him the affection of the American and Scottish peoples. And the English have not been left out in the cold, and they will yet get more libraries, and perhaps other benefactions, if, like the Bumbledom of Marylebone, they do not stupidly look a gift horse in the mouth. Many men have been rich, many are excessively rich. But the trouble is they do not give. They have not the soul to part with money. They hoard it up in order sometimes to build up a great family, as the saying goes, or to gratify their miserly passion of adding guinea to guinea. But Andrew Carnegie looks upon himself as a steward, and his existence is a distinct benefit to the nations. There are those who say, why not give to hospitals instead of to libraries and church organs? Give the philanthropist time. Do not over-hurry him. Anyway, it may be assumed that most of those who cavil at his methods are just the people who would give very little to anybody or for any good cause. The presence of such a man in Greenock, with his cheery philosophy, and the gracious sweetness of his good lady, will not be forgotten for many a long day, May we say, as Mr James Reid archly put it—"Will ye no came back again?"

From the *Stirling Observer.*

STIRLING PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Architect—Mr HARRY RAMSAY TAYLOR, of Lessels & Taylor, Architects, Edinburgh.

STIRLING PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Saturday, October 11th, said the *Stirling Observer*, was a day long to be remembered in the history of Stirling, when Mr Andrew Carnegie, LL.D., of Skibo Castle, the donor of the splendid library building which is being erected in the old Corn Exchange Square, visited Stirling, accompanied by Mrs Carnegie, and while the latter took the principal part in laying the memorial stone of the library, Dr Carnegie received the freedom of the burgh at a largely attended meeting in the Public Hall. Admirable arrangements had been made by the Library Committee and the Town Council for both functions, and the events of the day created more than ordinary interest amongst the town's people, the streets having quite a holiday appearance. The library building itself was decorated with flags, the Stars and Stripes occupying a prominent position, while the Council Chambers were draped with bunting. A streamer of flags stretched across from Port Street to King Street at the British Linen Bank, while a number of the principal shops were also decorated.

Dr and Mrs Carnegie arrived from Glasgow at one o'clock, and were received at Stirling station by Provost Thomson, Rev. D. D. Ormond, chairman of the Library Committee, Mr D. B. Morris, Town-Clerk, and Mr Robert Whyte, solicitor, clerk to the Library Committee. A considerable crowd witnessed the arrival of the distinguished visitors. The company immediately drove in two carriages to the Golden Lion Hotel, where luncheon was served, the members of the Library Committee being present.

LAYING THE MEMORIAL STONE.

The first of the interesting functions, the laying of the memorial stone of the library, was fixed for 2.30, and at that hour Dr and Mrs Carnegie drove from the Golden Lion Hotel to the library by way of Port Street and Dumbarton Road, a considerable crowd having assembled in King Street to witness their departure. On arriving at the library they received a very cordial reception from the people who had assembled outside and from the invited guests.

The guests invited to be present on the occasion, and who were accommodated within the library building, were the members of the Library Committee, Town Council, Water Trust Commissioners, Educational Trust, the Parish Council, the School Board, representatives of the Ward Committees, the Macfarlane Library Trustees, headmasters of Public Schools, the clergymen of the town, the con-

tractors, etc. Almost the whole of those invited to be present accepted.

The company having assembled,

Rev. Mr ORMOND, chairman of the Library Committee, who presided, said that he thought the first thing they had to do was to congratulate themselves on the fact that they had met under such favourable circumstances. Dr Carnegie seemed to have been carrying all the week with him the most beautiful weather, even at Greenock —(laughter)—there was an outburst both of dry weather and of dry humour. Rev. Mr Ormond having indicated the programme of proceedings, called on Rev. Mr Coldwell, Holy Trinity Church, one of the original members of the Library Committee, to open the proceedings with prayer.

Rev. Mr Coldwell led the people in prayer, and thereafter,

Mr ROBERT WHYTE, solicitor, clerk to the Library Committee, who, the Chairman said, was the originator of the library movement, intimated that apologies of absence had been received from Mr Hew Morrison, principal librarian, Edinburgh Public Library, who, he said, was at present at Oxford as a guest of the Warden and Fellows of the New College, in connection with the celebrations of the tercentenary of the Bodleian Library, and who much regretted that he could not be with them. It was a matter of regret, Mr Whyte added, that Mr Morrison was unable to be present, as next to Dr Carnegie himself, there was no one to whom they owed more in connection with the library movement in Stirling than Mr Morrison. Apologies had also been received from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, M.P.; Sir John Murray, one of the Macfarlane Trustees, who was in London; Dr Barty, another of the Macfarlane Trustees; the Rev. Dr Frew, St. Ninians, the "Father of the Church" in Scotland; and from Mr George Lowson, Rector of Stirling High School, who said he was sorry he could not be present at the welcome to Mr and Mrs Carnegie, "who have read such a splendid lesson to the world on how great wealth may be worthily used." (Applause.)

The Rev. D. D. ORMOND then said—Ladies and gentlemen, this is a notable day in the annals of our ancient and Royal Burgh. It has been long looked forward to with great interest. (Applause) Now that our generous benefactor, Dr Carnegie, is in our midst, we have the pleasing duty placed upon us of thanking him personally for his noble gift to Stirling. (Applause) The pleasure is enhanced by what may be called another gift, the presence of Mrs Carnegie, among us to-day. (Applause.) We bid them hearty welcome. (Applause.) When Dr Carnegie's offer of £6000, and afterwards increased to £7000, came to us it came practically accompanied by two conditions—the first, that the Public Libraries Act should be adopted by the Magistrates and Town Council. This was promptly done, and the Act came in force in Stirling on 11th October 1897,

five years ago this very day. (Applause.) The other condition was, that a site should be provided by the town. This site, so commanding, central, and suitable, was freely given by our civic rulers for the purpose of a library building. The formation of the road outside delayed for a considerable time the commencement of building operations, and the excavation of ten feet of solid whinstone on the site itself tended also to retard matters. Meantime, the Library Committee had been quietly looking forward—getting plans, specifications and estimates, so that when the way was clear, building operations might be pushed on vigorously. What we see above ground to-day is practically only a year's work. That statement in itself is a tribute to our contractors and their men. (Applause.) The Committee were fortunate in their assessor, Mr George Washington Browne, R.S.A., Edinburgh, a wise and accomplished adviser. By common consent we have been equally fortunate in our architect, Mr H. Ramsay Taylor. Stirling being the centre of Scotland, and this site about the centre of Stirling, nothing but a Scottish design could suit us. As this building has grown from the ground, and revealed feature after feature, so has it appeared, even more clearly, that Scottish architecture, when skilfully treated, yields to none in grace of form. (Applause.) The accommodation to be provided will, it is hoped, be ample for many years to come. When I mention that the reading-room will be 51 feet by 36 feet, and the reference library upstairs practically a square of 35 feet, that the lending department will be 40 feet by 24 feet, and the other accommodation in proportion, you will have some idea of the space which will be at the disposal of the Stirling public for literary purposes. There will be room on the first floor for 15,000 volumes, and on the upper floor for 8000. The Committee have not been unmindful, however, that all these things are externals. They have steadily and quietly pursued their task of amassing books. By purchase, donation, and bequest they have gathered a store of some 8000 volumes up to the present date. In this work, the assistance and guidance of Mr Hew Morrison, principal librarian of the Edinburgh Public Library, have not failed us. Next to Dr Carnegie himself, Mr Morrison has been a benefactor of the Committee. (Applause.) He is in Oxford to-day, doing honour to the memory of the founder of the Bodleian Library—a Carnegie of his day. We trust that by the day of opening, the forethought of the Committee will be rewarded by the exhibition of such a library as may be a credit to the town, and a boon to its inhabitants. Old and young, rich and poor, will be equally welcome within these walls. It would be ungrateful if I did not add that to three successive Provosts—Provost Kinross, Provost Forrest, and Provost Thomson—the Committee have been indebted for constant, invaluable aid. (Applause.) The Library Committee rejoice that in their wisdom, the Provost, Magistrates and Town

Council have resolved to signalise this occasion by making you, Dr Carnegie, a freeman of the City of the Rock. You will thus, later in the day, have an opportunity of addressing the citizens as their youngest burgess—(applause)—and so your good lady has been requested by the Committee to do duty here by laying this memorial stone. For this we trust you will not blame but praise us. Her consent has honoured and gratified us much. (Applause.) I have now, Mrs Carnegie, great pleasure in presenting you, on behalf of the Stirling Public Library Committee, with this silver trowel, suitably inscribed, and request you to use it and see this memorial stone well and truly laid. (Loud applause.)

Mrs Carnegie then went forward to where the stone was hanging ready to be placed in position. She deftly used the silver trowel on the mortar, and the stone having been lowered into its place, Mrs Carnegie gave it a tap with the handle of the trowel, and declared the stone to be well and truly laid, adding—"May the blessing of God rest upon this building."

The completion of the ceremony was hailed with loud applause from the assembled company.

The memorial stone, which is of white marble, is placed in a prominent position on the right hand side of the entrance lobby. It bears the following inscription :—

THIS
MEMORIAL STONE
WAS LAID
ON
11TH OCTOBER, 1902,
BY
MRS CARNEGIE,
WIFE OF
ANDREW CARNEGIE, ESQ., LL.D., OF SKIBO,
THE DONOR
OF
THIS BUILDING.

Dr CARNEGIE was then called on, and was heartily welcomed. He said—Mr Ormond, Provost, Magistrates, ladies and gentlemen of Stirling, Mr White notified you that Mr Carnegie would speak, but the printer forgot to end the sentence, and even printers sometimes make omissions, and sometimes admissions, which they had better not make. The sentence should have ended—Mr Carnegie will speak for Mrs Carnegie, not for himself. (Laughter and applause.) That pleasure for me is reserved for another place, but Mrs Carnegie charges me to say to you that she is deeply pleased that you have been kind enough to ask her to perform this ceremony, as it will link her name with the grandly historic town of Stirling in perhaps one of the most enduring forms possible—(applause)—for we may be well assured, ladies and gentlemen, that while Stirling stands this

From a Photo by CROWE & RODGERS, Stirling

Provost THOMSON, Stirling.

Free Library will not fall. (Applause.) There was nothing like an orator having a great theme, and now I have Mrs Carnegie for one, and I should like to say to you it is not necessary for one to be born in Scotland to be at heart truly Scottish. Mrs Carnegie, in her earliest girlhood and in her more mature years, was fed upon "The Scottish Chiefs," and upon the works of the great magician who has made Scotland not only the loved home of her own people, but the favoured land of all the world. (Applause.) When she saw the distant hills to-day she exclaimed. "Oh! which is Ben Ledi, which is Ben Venue, where is Glenartney's hazel shade?" (Applause.) She knew the Scottish scenery, and this is to her sacred ground as it is to me. How deeply then she feels this is a red-letter day for her, that while still in the prime of life and beauty—(applause)—she realises that what was before all imagination is here transformed, solidified, and produced in its actual form of human life and action, no longer a thing of the brain and of the imagination, but a thing of reality. (Applause.) She was now a part of Stirling—(applause) --and what was before a shadow and a dream has now become to her a realisation when she is still in the prime of her life. (Loud applause.)

Provost THOMSON said—Ladies and gentlemen, at this time it is not my intention to say more than a very few words, but it would be unbecoming if we were to depart from this building on this most interesting occasion without saying how grateful we are to Mrs Carnegie for having consented to lay this stone so truly and so well, and for having permitted Mr Carnegie to tell us something about herself, so sweet, so real, and so true. It is a splendid thing to think that there are times that unite us together whether we be Scottish or whether we be American, the ties of literature which Mr Carnegie so fully appreciates, and these ties have bound our good friend, Mrs Carnegie, to Scotland, for she would not allow her husband to choose a residence on this side of the Atlantic unless it was in our dear old land—(applause)--unless it was in Scotland where she could see the mountains, and feel at home amongst these ideas with which her youth had been filled because of the literature of Scotland she had read. (Applause.) In these few words I wish to say, on your behalf, most heartily and most cordially, how grateful we are to Mrs Carnegie for having come to Stirling to-day, and how thankful we are to you, Dr Carnegie, for your splendid gift, and we do hope that by and by, perhaps next year, or some other year, when you come back across the Atlantic, for you are both in the prime of life yet—(applause)—that you will come and visit us once more, not to do the graceful things we see to-day, but to come and see us and live with us more truly and more fully than is possible in this short visit. (Applause.) I ask you, ladies and gentlemen, to express your thanks to Mr and Mrs Carnegie by giving three hearty cheers.

These were very heartily given.

Treasurer BUCHANAN said that before they separated there was one duty which it would be uncourteous in them to omit. During all the time of this movement their chairman, the Rev. Mr Ormond, had been indefatigable in his efforts to do everything in his power to further it. As convener of the Works Committee he knew the intense anxiety he had always manifested in it, and he (the Treasurer) had always received unfailing courtesy, in asking advice or assistance of any kind in connection with the building. He thought it would be unfair to part without voting their hearty thanks to their chairman not only for his conduct in the chair that day, but for the unfailing interest he had taken in this movement from its inception. (Applause.) He thought when they saw that building they had no reason to regret the amount of trouble that had been taken with it, and he was sure if future generations, so far as Stirling was concerned, asked for Mr Taylor's monument they would just tell them to look around. (Applause.) He asked them to accord their chairman a very hearty vote of thanks. (Applause.)

Rev. Mr ORMOND said he had to thank them heartily and gratefully for their kindness. He had taken a great interest in this matter from the very beginning, and would continue to take a great interest in it as long as he lived. He never knew until that day Mr Carnegie was such a remarkably enthusiastic Scotsman, he really did not realise it so thoroughly, but of course the explanation had now come out, he had got Mrs Carnegie egging him on. (Applause.) Under her Scottish education Mrs Carnegie had become more Scottish than the Scotch. The great object of Dr Carnegie's life seemed to be making people happy, and he accomplished that very largely in the providence in God. (Applause.)

This concluded the proceedings in the library, and the company then made their way to the Public Halls.

CONFERRING THE FREEDOM OF STIRLING ON DR CARNEGIE.

At half-past three the scene of the interesting proceedings of the day was changed to the Public Hall, where, in the presence of a large assemblage of town's peopie, the freedom of the Royal Burgh of Stirling was conferred on Dr Carnegie, in recognition of his unprecedented benefactions in connection with University education in Scotland, and particularly because of his gift of the library to the town. The large hall was packed in every part, many people having to be content with standing room. The chair was occupied by Provost

Thomson, who wore his chain and robes of office. Dr Carnegie sat on his right, and Mrs Carnegie on his left. Amongst those on the platform were:—Sheriff Buntine, Colonel Hunt, Stirling Castle; Provost Grant, Alloa; Provost Weir, Falkirk; Provost Philp, Bridge of Allan; Provost Scott, Callander; and the representatives of public bodies invited to be present at the laying of the memorial stone in the library building.

During the assembling of the company, Dr Marchant gave selections on the grand organ.

The hall was decorated with flags, and the front of the platform with pot plants.

On Dr and Mrs Carnegie appearing on the platform the large audience rose to their feet, and the cheers were again and again renewed.

Provost THOMSON called on the Town-Clerk to read the apologies for absence.

The CLERK (Mr David B. Morris) intimated that apologies for inability to be present had been received from Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Sir Alan Seton Steuart, Col. King, Mr Hew Morrison, Edinburgh; the Provost of Doune, and a number of others.

Provost THOMSON then said—Ladies and gentlemen, we are met, as you are aware, this afternoon for the one particular purpose of conferring upon Dr Carnegie the freedom of the ancient and Royal Burgh of Stirling. (Applause.) Dr Carnegie is not a Son of the Rock as to the flesh, but take him in the spirit, and he is as much a Son of the Rock as anyone here. I know of no man who is more enthusiastic in regard to the story connected with this old place as our good friend and guest of to-day, Dr Carnegie. (Applause.) I need not at this time, for it has already been referred to in another place, delay you by recalling the tale of generosity of our good friend; suffice it to say that some years ago, on being approached with regard to the question of a Free Library for Stirling Dr Carnegie indicated that he was prepared, provided the Town Council of Stirling adopted the Free Libraries Act and provided a free site for the building, to contribute the handsome sum of £6000 for the purpose of a library. (Applause.) The Town Council of Stirling provided a site, and I do think we could hardly have found a more conspicuous or a more commanding site if we had looked all over the town—(hear, hear)—and the Council also unanimously adopted the Free Libraries Act. Having done our duty, Dr Carnegie was better than his promise. He gave a promise of £6000, but he has given £7000. (Applause.) Is it surprising that in this old town we should on this occasion seek to recognise as worthily as we can such distinguished services to our dear old place? I shall now call upon the Town-Clerk to read the burgess ticket.

Mr MORRIS read the burgess ticket, which was as follows:—

"ROYAL BURGH OF STIRLING.

"At Stirling, the eleventh day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two, which day the Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors of the Royal Burgh of Stirling being convened, they receive and admit Andrew Carnegie, Esq., of Skibo Castle, Doctor of Laws, to the liberty and freedom of an Honorary Burgess of said burgh. in consideration of his unprecedented benefactions in connection with university education and the institution of Public Libraries in Scotland, and particularly of his generous gift of a handsome library to the said Royal Burgh of Stirling, with power to him to use and exercise the whole liberties, privileges, and such immunities thereto, belonging as fully and freely in all respects as any other burgess has used and exercised, or may use and exercise the same, at any time bygone or to come.

"Extracted from the Council Records of said Burgh by

"DAVID B. MORRIS, Town-Clerk."

Dr Carnegie then took the customary oath, and signed the burgess roll.

Provost THOMSON, continuing, said—Dr Carnegie is now a burgess of Stirling, and it is usual on such occasions to refer to the illustrions names that are on the burgess roll. I shall not recite them to-day, but they present an honourable list of men who have distinguished themselves in arms, literature, science, and statecraft. Some of these men have distinguished themselves by special services to their country, and others again by particular services to this place. The outstanding feature of Dr Carnegie is that not only has he conferred these international benefactions to our country, but he has also conferred a particular favour on Stirling. (Applause.) It is fitting we should recall the unprecedented generosity of Dr Carnegie to our Scottish Universities. When the intimation went forth that Dr Carnegie had given two millions sterling to Scottish universities, people were astounded by the magnitude of the gift. (Applause.) We never dreamt of such a sum being given by one man as two millions to assist in improving the equipment of the universities, and to assist students whose circumstances called for such assistance. It was a gift grand enough to gladden the heart of all who have the welfare of the Scottish youth at heart. (Applause.) It seems a grand thing for our old land. Many young men by their indefatigable perseverance, aided by the slender help of thrifty parents at home, have passed through our universities, and taken the highest positions obtainable. From many a town, from many a hamlet, ay, from many a croft, have these lads come, and raised themselves by their industry, with the most meagre assistance, to the very greatest positions in the world of literature, science, art, and religion. To such men to-day, to the successors of these men, Dr Carnegie's gift comes as a welcome aid. (Applause.) The circumstances and conditions of life have changed, the requirements of living are not so simple, and

From a Photo by CROWE & RODGERS, Stirling.

D. B. MORRIS, Esq., Town-Clerk, Stirling.

university fees must be a hindrance to many. The hindrance has been removed by Stirling's youngest burgess. (Applause.) But while we recall this national benefit, to-day, as is most natural, we are more concerned in the local gift. Many towns, including Stirling, have been deterred from adopting the Free Libraries Act because of the large initial cost of erecting suitable buildings for the purpose. The library rate is not sufficient to do this, and to equip and carry on a suitable library. Dr Carnegie fully appreciates this position, and he came with generous aid to incite our community to do their part. One distinguishing feature of his gifts seems to be that he desires to help those who are willing to help themselves. He desires to be a co-worker in a good work, not by indiscriminate charity, but from a high ideal, lending his aid not to pauperise but to enrich. (Applause.) By your attendance to-day I take it you heartily approve of the Town Council's action in this matter, but you do more, you are here to express your gratitude to Dr Carnegie for his great generosity. (Applause.) We all hope that the library may be an attractive place to many, a helpful place to many, not only by its large reading-room, which will be taken advantage of, we hope, and perhaps lend itself to the cultivation of some sort of social fellowship amongst those who meet there, but also helpful by the valuable stores of literature, which will be taken advantage of, we hope, by all, for they are free to all, and that our people may continue to cultivate the higher mental side, and that our youth, by the study of the best books, may develop a high tone of character and be materially helped in the various callings they intend to pursue, and that altogether the average intelligence of our community may be raised. (Applause.) In making this gift, Dr Carnegie desired that the library building should be one worthy of the historic town of Stirling, and I do think the building he has presented is indeed a worthy one for any town. (Applause.) Dr Carnegie, we are proud of our historical associations. We believe that they stimulate our youth to high thoughts and noble deeds. To-day, you have been making a bit of Stirling's modern history that will be thought of and remembered with gratitude as long as the splendid edifice lasts, which your generous wealth has reared. (Applause.) It is an additional pleasure to us to-day that Mrs Carnegie has accompanied you and performed her graceful part. (Applause.) If we had not been trammelled by awkward precedents, the Town Council would no doubt have asked Mrs Carnegie also to inscribe her name on the burgess roll. (Laughter and applause.) Permit me, Dr Carnegie, to hand you this casket containing the burgess ticket. It is not much we can give, but this is the highest distinction we can offer, and we offer it to you. May you be reminded by this casket of the gratitude of Stirling for the lasting memorial of your goodness to them in the gift of the handsome Free Library. (Loud applause.)

At the call of the Provost, three cheers were then given for Stirling's youngest burgess, and also for Mrs Carnegie.

Dr CARNEGIE, who on rising was loudly applauded, said—Provost, Thomson, ladies and gentlemen, my first word as the youngest burgess of Stirling is to expsess my deep sense of the honour conferred upon me in associating me with this grandly historical town. (Applause.) On a recent occasion at Dunfermline, while Mrs Carnegie was performing a function there, we saw across the street on one of the flags the words—"A generous son of Dunfermline." I ventured to say in my remarks that they should make no mistake in associating Mrs Carnegie with myself, and adopting her as a generous daughter of Dunfermline. (Applause.) By the kindly reception you have made to the suggestion of the Provost, I am sure that in your hearts you will not consider me alone, but that you will always remember that at my side, part of me, in every true sense the better part, there is another, and if I should fail in any degree to merit your approval, you will kindly forgive for the virtues and graces of Mrs Carnegie. (Applause.) Ladies and gentlemen,—No! that is past—fellow citizens—(applause)—you cannot regard a son of Dunfermline, even before your generous reception of him, as altogether a stranger here, at least I have never regarded Stirling except as part of the Parliamentary district. (Laughter and applause.) We are all politicians in Dunfermline. (Laughter.) My family on both sides have been nothing if they were not staunch Radicals. (Applause.) I remember as a child of ten, I think, waiting with the anxiety of an adult on the returns from Stirling to know whether we had been beaten or whether we had been victorious at the polls. My earliest recollection is that you were regarded in Stirling as Conservative to a degree wholly unbecoming. (Laughter.) This was aristocratic Stirling—(more laughter)—and one of the services for which you are indebted to our family, in addition to this library, is that my grandfather and uncles on both sides—Morrison and Lauder—have more than once appeared here as missionaries labouring for your political salvation. (Laughter.) Perhaps the honour conferred upon their grandson and nephew to-day may have been ordered by the just fates as a recompense for the hitherto unrewarded efforts of his ancestors for your conversion. (Laughter.) We were great Radicals, not to say incipient Republicans, in Dunfermline in the early days, before the great and good sovereign, who had just passed, had, by her character, influence, and strict regard for constitutionalism, transformed her country into a crowned Republic, a nation in which the will of the people is the supreme law. (Applause.) These were troublous times. I remember the cavalry parading the streets of Dunfermline to quell Chartist riots, and my earliest recollection—I believe the earliest incident deeply impressed upon my memory—was a tap on the window sill in the darkness to tell our people that my uncle

—Morrison—was in jail. (Laughter.) He had been holding a Chartist meeting at Newmill, in Fife, and the Sheriff came with his writ and dispersed the meeting. He marched across the bridge into Clackmannanshire, and was arrested. (A voice—"Perthshire.") Oh! I had got up a splendid thing on Clackmannan. (Loud laughter.) Within the last few weeks a dear old lady sent me a handbill that she had found among her husband's treasures, and in that bill an appeal is made to the public to subscribe £300 to defend my uncle from a charge of conspiracy in holding a Chartist meeting. My uncle told the meeting to march across the bridge of Newmill and thus they got beyond the Fife boundary. At Dunfermline Town House he was brought to the window to tell the mob—this was at the request of the Provost—to disperse, at two o'clock in the morning; and he said—"Friends, every man a friend to law and order, every friend of mine fold his arms," and they did. "Now, march to your homes and show the world that you are law-abiding citizens in revolt by constitutional means for the rights and liberties of Scotland." (Applause.) I consider that handbill, along with this and other tributes, the best title to nobility which I can ever produce. My uncle was released because he had found refuge, as I supposed, in Clackmannanshire. I was going to make this point, that his nephew rejoices that he is to find refuge to-night in Clackmannanshire under totally different circumstances. (Applause.) But I have other ties with Stirling to which you have not referred. If you will search, Mr Town-Clerk, or the antiquarian of Stirling—perhaps he is my friend, Mr Ormond—through the list of subscriptions to the Wallace Monument, I am sure you will find a subscription from one who was then a boy in Pittsburg, the first subscription that I ever made to any public cause. (Applaus.) I have made a few since, but never one, I believe, so strongly shot from the gushing, patriotic Scottish heart. (Applause.) The other uncle—Lauder—who has just passed away full of years and honours, came with the late Earl of Elgin to Stirling to attend the first meeting for the initiation of the Wallace Monument. And it is another delightful recollection that Mrs Carnegie unveiled the bust of Sir Walter Scott in the Wallace Monument some time ago. (Applause) I see on the platform the then Provost (ex-Provost Yellowlees), who then officiated, and I am delighted to take him by the hand to-day as a fellow citizen (Mr Carnegie suited the action to the word, and shook hands with ex-Provost Yellowlees). My uncles, who were in advance of the times, brought me up—my father and mother brought me up—upon the ballads of Scotland—on Burns, on the stories of heroes of whose exploits Stirling was the centre. My only heroes were Bruce and Wallace, and the only shrine I believe that I longed to visit was Bannockburn, the cradle of Scottish independence. (Applause.) I have read the classics, but I have never displaced from my heart the heroes of my own

native land for any of those old miserable wretches who fought and quarrelled about the loot of their battles. (Applause.) Our national heroes fought for the independence of their country. It is the cause which ennobles. Brave deeds in a bad or petty cause are out of place. Pardon me, I am the victim of the spell which the sacred ground, this Wallace Monument, this Bannockburn, casts upon the exile upon his return to the sacred cradle of Scottish independence, that which has given to us a country, that is to say has given the foundation upon which national character is formed. The Scot without his Scotland, what would remain of him? He could not be the man he is. Essential to the growth and preservation of the noble qualities is the precious heritage of country. Had we been conquered and annexed to England instead of our annexing them—(laughter)—we should have ceased from that day to be cast in the heroic mould. The "stand or fall," the "do or die," the "Scotland for ever" would have stuck in our throats. (Applause.) They don't now. They come forth with a roll and a swing that says to all the world that the race would stand or fall to-day as it did here with Wallace and Bruce for Scotland. (Applause.) If there be one foundation upon which, under the universal law, man tends upwards as the trees, and the creeping plants, to seek the sun, it is founded upon the patriotism, upon the love of country, the country for which he is willing to live, but is also willing to die. (Applause.) Here is the spring from which I draw my national pride or national feeling which colours every thought and every action of my life. Here is the Wallace Monument, here is Bannockburn, and here is my Thermopylae. (Applause.) If I go on in this way you will think you have made no mistake in making me a citizen. (Applause.) I had Stirling in my heart before you took me to yours. (Applause.) I am not going at this time to speak to you upon the advantages of a library. That is not necessary. The library speaks for itself, and will continue to speak, and I have no more fear that the library will crumble—and I will make the strongest illustration which I think it is possible to make—than that the Wallace Monument shall be allowed to crumble. It is here to stay with any institution of Stirling I suppose, and when years roll by it is to be more and more recognised as one of the most [illegible]ent influences for raising the standard of human life in Stirling. (Applause.) It only remains for me to endeavour to express my feelings at receiving the ticket and this casket at your hands. The kind words, the flattering words, with which you have seen fit to accompany these great honours, I know well how to discount, but I wish to say this to you all, I cannot deny that I like to hear them spoken, and that I believe that they are instrumental in keeping me straight upon the right path of life. (Applause.) If a man has any heart at all he must be able to draw from such honours as these this lesson, that a life well spent

is the highest standard to which a man can attain. (Applause.) This also must come to him. He will resolve that the contrast shall grow less and less as he walks the path of life between the meagreness of his services and his merits, and the grandeur of your reward. (Applause.)

Mr J. B. RICHARDSON said that the citizens of Stirling had always been very fortunate in securing for their chief magistrates men of ability, integrity, and honour. During his short but successful career Provost James Thomson had given ample evidence that his name was to be associated with that noble band of heroes. There was always a true ring and charm in everything that he did and said, which drew the affection of the citizens of Stirling towards him. For his services that afternoon he asked them to give him a hearty and cordial vote of thanks. (Applause.)

The PROVOST returned his thanks, and said that the important thing to them was that they had a distinguished visitor like Mr Carnegie with them that day, and that he had fired them with these hearty words of oratory regarding his feelings towards this beloved land, and although he lived across the Atlantic for months in the year, still his heart was in Scotland. (Applause.) It was an honour to them to have their youngest burgess speaking these kind words, and they thanked Dr Carnegie most sincerely for the kind words he had uttered, and the appearance he had made. (Applause.) He had to thank the audience for responding so heartily to their invitation, and for appearing in such large numbers that afternoon. (Applause,)

Tea was afterwards served by Messrs James Miller & Sons in the Lesser Hall, and on the platform, to about seven hundred ladies and gentlemen.

DR AND MRS CARNEGIE AT STIRLING CASTLE.

Immediately after the ceremony connected with the conferring of the freedom of the burgh, Dr and Mrs Carnegie, accompanied in the carriage by Colonel Hunt and the Rev. Mr Ormond, and followed in another carriage by Provost Thomson; Mr D. B. Morris, Town-Clerk; and Mr Robert Whyte, solicitor, clerk to the Library Committee; set forth by way of Spittal and St. John Streets on a drive to the Castle. On the way Mr Ormond pointed out the various buildings of interest—public and private. Dr and Mrs Carnegie followed with evident interest the descriptive notes given, evincing special regard for Mar's Work, with its ancient inscriptions, and for Argyle's Lodging, with its Scottish rendering of the chateau architecture of France. When the Castle was reached, the various gateways and buildings were scanned with some care. "To what base uses, &c.," said Dr Carnegie as he looked to the low estate of the

ancient Parliament House of Scotland. It might have been pointed out that in the Chapel Royal, dating from 1594, the tune "Dunfermline" was most probably heard for the first time; for in all probability it was the work of Dean John Angus of Dunfermline, and composed for the use of the "bairnes of his Heiness's sang schule at Striveling." To Mrs Carnegie the boudoir of Mary Queen of Scots had naturally great attraction. Colonel Hunt was very kind and attentive to the party, allowing them out at the little window to promenade around the tower "wal," just as the sun dipped over the brow of the Hills of Touch.

From the battlements of the "look-out," Mr Ormond gave a description of the landscape—Mrs Carnegie seeking as many particulars as could be given of the scenery of the "Lady of the Lake," a poem much admired and quoted by her. Of course, the field of Bannockburn rivetted Mr Carnegie's gaze for a considerable time. A visit was paid to the Douglas Room, where the party inscribed their names in the visitors' book. On the way out of the Castle, a look-in took place at the dungeon where Roderick Dhu was confined, as the "Wizard of the North" testifies. It says much for Scott that his genius can command a twentieth century millionaire to go even for a brief time into the dark. No harm came of the little adventure.

In the carriage before starting for Kennet, where Dr and Mrs Carnegie were to be the week-end guests of Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Dr Carnegie said to the company, "This is the crown of this and of many days. We are here surrounded by history, romance, poetry, and beautiful scenery. What place is like this?" Then, after cordial handshaking, and thanks from both to all for their kindness, our guests rattled off to sleep under the shadow of the Clackmannan Tower—the keep of the Bruce. Thus the day began and ended with the best of patriotism and good humour.

THE GIFTS TO DR AND MRS CARNEGIE.

The casket in which the burgess ticket was contained, was of solid silver, and of a very handsome design. It was richly ornamented, and there were panels with views of Stirling Castle, Cambuskenneth, &c., also the burgh seal, and photographs of Dr and Mrs Carnegie. It was supplied by Mr William Christie, jeweller, Port Street. The burgess ticket was the work of Mr James E. Shearer.

The silver trowel, presented to Mrs Carnegie, was an exceedingly pretty one, with an ivory handle. It bore the following inscription:—"Presented to Mrs Andrew Carnegie of Skibo on the occasion of laying the memorial stone of the Stirling Public Library.—11th

The Stirling Casket containing Burgess Ticket.

October, 1902." The trowel was supplied by Mr M. O. Thomson, jeweller, Murray Place.

On Monday morning Mrs Carnegie returned to Skibo, Dr Carnegie proceeding to Liverpool, the Provost, the Town-Clerk, and Mr Whyte seeing him off at Stirling station at ten o'clock.

THE GLADSTONE MEMORIAL AT HAWARDEN.

The ceremonial opening of the national memorial to the late Mr W. E. Gladstone at Hawarden took place on Tuesday, October 14th. Mr Gladstone, in 1896, gave his valuable library to a public trust, intended to promote the study of Divinity and the "Humanities." Erected on the brow of the hill, close by the temporary iron structure, the new building commands a lovely view over the estuary of the Dee. The foundation stone was laid by the late Duke of Westminster. Externally, the building, which has a collegiate appearance, is faced with Helsby stone. The roof is covered with dark green slates. Designed in the Gothic style with mullioned windows, the building at once expresses the purpose for which it is destined. The interior consists of two large rooms—one for Divinity and the other for Humanity—with galleries round, and open timbered roofs of oak. There are also several studies and rooms for the wardens. The floors are laid with the polished Stettin oak block flooring of Messrs E. B. Burgess & Co., Liverpool; and the columns and gallery front enriched with carving and tracery work. The oak bookcase fittings are of simple character, on the lines of those devised by Mr Gladstone, and his method of placing them, with a view to economising space, has been largely followed. In order to provide the library with a permanent home, the Gladstone National Memorial Committee gave £10,000 towards the cost of the building, which Earl Spencer, as chairman of the committee, formally handed over to the St. Deiniol's trustees.

The proceedings on 14th October (says the *Liverpool Post*) began with a short service in the parish church, conducted by the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, rector. The congregation, which gathered from all parts of the surrounding country, was large. The service began with a few versicles, after which the choir and congregation sang Psalm cxix., 33-40. "Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes." The lesson, Job xxviii., 20-28, was read by the Rev. G. C. Joyce (warden of St. Deiniol's Library). The four collects embraced one for "all who in this library shall study the Scriptures," and in another the name of William Ewart Gladstone was mentioned specially among the servants of the Lord who had departed this life in His faith and fear.

The Bishop of St. Asaph (the Right Rev. Dr Edwards) gave from the pulpit a short address. He said—"The opening of St. Deiniol's Library aptly begins with this service in St. Deiniol's Church, and in this place, hallowed by great memories, we do well

to recall the motive and the purposes of that institution as defined in the words of the founder himself, "Convinced that the future of the "human race depends, in the main, upon the great question of belief, and that the most special and urgent of present needs is the need of sufficient means for the effective promotion of Divine learning, I am engaged in the foundation of a library which I trust may serve as the nucleus of an institution, under the name of St. Deiniol's, Hawarden, adapted to that end Divine learning, in order to reach its fullest efficiency has been, and ought to be, associated with the various branches of human knowledge, and it is upon the widest basis that the library is being formed. While the principles of the institution will be those of the historic church of this country, it is my earnest desire and full intention that the hospitality of the institution and its conveniences and advantages should, as far as possible, be made available for persons beyond the pale of the Anglican Church or even of the Christian religion." All those called upon to minister to the spiritual welfare of this generation will recognise that these words have truly interpreted their greatest need, and that if the hearts and minds of men are to be won to the faith of Christ, there must be that scientific exposition of what we know of God and of His relations to the world, which can only be effectively given by those adequately equipped in Divine learning. And while the principles are clear and definite, they are pre-eminently broad and inclusive. It would hardly become this place, and assuredly not the speaker, to dwell upon the combination of gifts that made the founder of this library the greatest Englishman of his generation; but even so it may be permitted, without presumption, to recall with thankfulness the fact that the mighty influence of that character was always on the side of what he believed to be purity, truth, and justice, and that it was his reverence for these ideals which gave him an unexampled power over the hearts of his countrymen. Here, in this little village of our Principality, made great by his name, we thought in life not so much of the statesman as of the constant worshipper in this church, who was ever ready to extend the generous hand of sympathy to his neighbours, and it is appropriate that his memorial here will perpetuate for future generations something of the inner motive and purpose of that many-sided life, something of that strength of conviction and inflexible faith which were the source and the secret of his power.

After the service the invited guests partook of luncheon in a large marquee, provided by Messrs Bolland & Son, Chester, and erected in the library grounds Some 200 persons sat down. The Hon. Mrs W. H. Gladstone occupied the chair, and the company included Earl Spencer, Lacy Sarah Spencer, the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, Countess Grosvenor, Viscount Peel, Viscount Brassey, the

Bishop of St Asaph, Sir William and Lady Forwood, Sir William Agnew, Bart., Miss Helen Gladstone, Mr Andrew Carnegie, Mr Herbert Gladstone, M.P., Mrs Herbert Gladstone, Dr Guinness Rogers, the Rev. H. and Mrs Drew, the Hon. E. F. Leveson-Gower, Lady Olivia Fitzpatrick, Sir Swire Smith, the Right Hon. Arnold Morley, Lady Frederick Cavendish, the Right Hon. J. Bryce, M.P., the Hon. G. Kenyon, M.P., the Hon. Lady Cowell Stepney, the Right Hon. T. A. Dickson, the Hon. Mrs Trelawney, Archdeacon and Miss Wilberforce, Mrs Wickham, Canon Scott Holland, the Hon. Spencer Lyttleton, Mrs Cornwallis West, the Hon. Mrs H. N. Gladstone, Sir James Blyth, Mr Thomas Burt, M.P., the Mayor of Chester (Mr J. G. Frost), Sir J. Fitch, Miss Glynne, Mr Ellis Griffith, M.P., Mr R. D. Holt, Mr W. H. Lever, Mr Herbert Lewis, M.P., Mr H. Shand, Canon M'Coll, Mr S. Moss, M.P., Mr Herbert Paul, Sir Wemyss Reid, Sir W. Mather, Sir R. Pullar, Mr F. S. Stevenson, M.P., Archdeacon Thomas, Mr and Mrs H. Yates-Thompson, the Rev. Dr Watson, Sir J. Whitehead, Major Webber, Archdeacon Wynne Jones, and Mr H. Trelawney. The vice-chairs were occupied by the trustees :—The Rev. Stephen Gladstone (chairman), Mr H. N. Gladstone, the Bishop of Southampton, the Dean of Lincoln, Mr W. G. C. Gladstone, Sir Walter Phillimore, Bart., Major Webber, Mr G. W. E. Russell, M.P., Mr J. Eldon Banks, K.C., Mr C. B. Toller, and the Rev. H. Drew, the Rev. G. C. Joyce (warden), and the Rev. A. Ogle (sub-warden).

THE OPENING CEREMONY.

From the marquee Earl Spencer and the others of the guests proceeded to the main entrance to the library, which his lordship unlocked. The building was crowded to its utmost capacity. In addition to those already named, it may be noted that the following members of the Gladstone family took part in the proceedings :—Hon. Mrs W. H. Gladstone, Mr William G. C. Gladstone, Miss Eveline Gladstone, Miss Constance Gladstone, Rev. Stephen E. and Mrs Gladstone, Miss Catherine Gladstone, Mr and Hon. Mrs Henry N. Gladstone, Right Hon. Herbert and Mrs Gladstone, the Dean of Lincoln and Mrs Wickham, Rev. H., Mrs, and Miss Drew, and Helen Gladstone. Lord Spencer took his place on a temporary platform erected in one of the large bow windows of the larger of the two rooms, supported by the trustees, Mr Carnegie, Lord Brassey, Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, Lord Peel, Sir Walter Phillimore, &c The company found places both downstairs and in the galleries. Rising on behalf of the National Memorial Committee, formally to hand over the building to the trustees,

Earl SPENCER said—My Lords, ladies and gentlemen, we are met to-day to inaugurate a memorial to a name we all love and

revere—a name whose influence will long remain enshrined among the best records of English history. (Applause.) I feel, I confess, much diffidence in assuming the part you have asked me to undertake. During the past few years memorials of our great and revered friend have been unveiled in various places. Not long ago a statue of Mr Gladstone was unveiled at Manchester. He who inaugurated that memorial and presided over the proceedings of that day was Mr John Morley. (Applause.) Only on Saturday last another friend of mine, Lord Rosebery, unveiled a statue of Mr Gladstone at Glasgow. No two men are better fitted by their eloquence, their ability, and their knowledge of Mr Gladstone to testify as they did in terms not only of eloquence, but of touching allusion to their great leader, and their utterances will remain as testimony of what was felt by every thinking man in the world. (Applause.) But, while I cannot pretend to rival them, I can claim a longer friendship for him. I can remember being taken when a boy to the old House of Commons by an uncle, who pointed out to me the rising man in the political world—(hear, hear)—Mr Gladstone—and I can recollect as vividly as though it were yesterday seeing him sitting on the benches of the House, a flower in his button-hole. Never shall I forget the impression his personality made on me. Yielding to none in my love and reverence for one to whom I owe much, I believe that no man is likely, at least during the remainder of my life, to arise who will set to his country and to the world so noble an example of lofty moral qualities and of great work done for the benefit of his fellowmen. Among the memorials raised to his name none better suits the character, or reflects the desires of William Ewart Gladstone, than that which we are to open to-day. The circumstances make this occasion a peculiarly touching one, for our memorial refers to that aspect of his character which has been acknowledged by all, friends and opponents alike, that special aspect of being a noble Christian. We know how high were the principles on which he acted, and he always acted on principle, but, while men may apply high principle at the wrong time and in the wrong way, Mr Gladstone in his application of principle was far-seeing. Of the several examples of this within my own knowledge I will mention but one, and that was the great dispute in the House of Commons regarding Mr Bradlaugh. Mr Gladstone, as we all know, was a man of the deepest religious feeling, and no one more deeply regretted the views held by Mr Bradlaugh; but feeling as he did that the principle advocated by the Opposition was both inequitable and contrary to the strict law of the country and the procedure of the House of Commons, he vigorously opposed the popular view in spite of odium, and introduced into the House of Commons a measure which dealt with the question on the footing of justice. I was in the Cabinet at the time, and I shall never forget Mr Gladstone's deep earnestness

and determination. That incident illustrates, however, not only his wisdom in the application of principle, but his indomitable courage. Allow me to quote from an old colleague, Sir William Harcourt, a passage which sums up the character of Mr Gladstone admirably:— "The sincerity of Mr Gladstone no man ever doubted; what he believed he entirely believed; what he wished he greatly wished; what he wrought he strenuously wrought." (Applause.) Now I come to the occosion which brings us here to-day, the opening of this St. Deiniol's Library, begun by him, and in a large measure endowed by him. Probably no monument which could be erected to his memory would come nearer to his heart. In the few admirable sentences he has spoken, the Bishop of St. Asaph has quoted from Mr Gladstone's declaration on this subject. They are admirable words, reflecting alike what he intended and what he required; they explain his object far more eloquently and forcibly than I or any other speaker could hope to do; and they are noble words, for they illustrate his intense reverence; his belief that religion was supported by learning; and that toleration with which he was imbued, and which on so many occasions he manifested. Sometimes I think we want in this country more of the spirit of toleration. How deeply tolerant he was is shown by this, that he would not restrict the benefits of this institution to those who, like himself, were devoted followers of the Church of England, nor to those even who may be of the Christian religion. He wished to extend them to those who were in opinion outside Christianity. But I see in one of the papers before me a touching and remarkable allusion which everybody ought to bear in mind: that it was the pious hope of the founder that neither this building nor the books placed in it should be used for purposes hostile to the Church of England. May I allude now to what has been done by the committee over which since the lamented death of the Duke of Westminster I have had the honour to preside—a committee summoned under the patronage of His Majesty the King? As you know, a considerable sum was raised by public subscription, and it was proposed to erect a splendid monument in London; but we thought we could not devote that fund to a memorial more fitting than this at Hawarden. That fund was the means of erecting the beautiful building in which we are now assembled. But there is much left to be done. The hostel in which Mr Gladstone took particular interest, will, I fear, not last many years longer, and there will be considerable expense with regard to that. Then, again, for supplementing and keeping up the library there is not available more than £100 a year. The libraries in neighbouring towns have much more than that, and one with which the name of my ancestors is associated has more than forty times that amount. But the trustees need not despair, for I am confident that when this work is known, the largeness of it, the tolerance which marks it, assistance will come

which will enable them to carry it out in a manner worthy of the name with which it is associated. (Applause.) Allow me, in conclusion, to say that this institution is placed close to the home where Mr Gladstone spent the happiest days of his life; that home where the lady whose memory we revere presided with him with a devotion which all admired; the home where his family were brought up in happiness; the home whose moral tone was an example to every home in this land. It is meet that this building should be placed where it is. I sincerely trust that this institution, with its high aims and wide principles, will do as good a work as Mr Gladstone wished it to do. Whatever monuments are raised to him in any part of the world, none, we think, will so fittingly and so well perpetuate his great name. (Cheers.)

The Rev. STEPHEN GLADSTONE, accepting the building on behalf of the trustees, said they did so with a sense of solemn responsibility and thankfulness. As in the past, so in the future, it would increasingly be their aim to administer the trust that the wishes and hopes of Mr Gladstone would be generously and truly followed out. His late father would, indeed, have rejoiced to see that day. In a sense he did see it, for he had that strong belief in the work which was so near his heart for over a generation that though he was only able to contribute a portion, a generous portion, of the cost that would be required to carry it forward, yet he saw, how and when he knew not, the day would come when his purpose would be more and more fully carried out. That library was to be not the home of propagandism, but of humble, but patient and fearless research into the field of divine truth. They would try to carry out the intention of Mr Gladstone in the spirit of his noble life, character, and example. (Loud applause.)

Earl SPENCER said they had with them that day one through whose munificence many communities in this country had received the benefits of free libraries. That gentleman, Mr Andrew Carnegie, he would ask to propose the first resolution. (Applause.)

Mr ANDREW CARNEGIE, who was received with applause, moved "That this meeting records its veneration for Mr Gladstone's life and character, in memory of whom the nation has erected this building." He said the only reason for his being called upon to add one word to the tribute which they had just had the extreme pleasure of hearing was, perhaps, because it was paid by Lord Spencer, a British statesman, to his colleague and intimate personal friend. Mr Gladstone's fame extended far beyond the wide boundaries of our empire and embraced the entire English-speaking race. (Hear, hear.) Nor was it confined even to that, for it went beyond the race, and was world-wide. Mr Gladstone was not only first for many years in Great Britain, but first of the race, and, as was truly said by an American, when Mr Gladstone died "The world lost its

greatest citizen." The deceased statesmen deserved those positions and that tribute, he having earned them by service rendered to his own country—and to a greater extent than any man ever did —and by service to lands other than his own. Whatever he did for Italy, for Greece, for the Balkans, was evidence of a noble soul sympathising with the oppressed and struggling peoples of all climes, and which needed only occasion to manifest itself in bold and disinterested action. (Applause.) Mr Gladstone could always be relied upon to espouse the cause of justice and of freedom wherever imperilled, and in his dealing with foreign powers there was always an element of friendly regard for their welfare. He had reached the height and breadth of view which enabled him to see the prosperity of other lands contributing sources of prosperity to his own land. Statesmen of narrower views regarded their neighbours' success in that respect with jealousy. However, the statesmen of Europe well knew when in conference with him upon disputed questions that the first inquiry invariably addressed to his own conscience before action was, "Is this fair and reasonable, or is it not; is this right or is it wrong?" The whole world trusted Mr Gladstone. (Hear, hear, and applause.) He knew of no statesman dealing with international affairs who carried into practice so steadily the often discarded truth that righteousness alone exalteth a nation. Mr Gladstone had not two standards of honour—one for personal, the other for public conduct. He had but one, and that was high. (Hear, hear.) To that was added a generosity of treatment which tended to convert opponents into well-wishers, and to preserve among the nations of Europe the reign of peace and goodwill which, as far as Britain was concerned, during his long reign as Premier was rarely or never seriously disturbed by any word or action of his. He (Mr Carnegie) would refer only to two illustrations of that conciliatory wisdom. Firstly, Mr Gladstone agreed to arbitrate the difference with Venezuela, and which his successor repudiated. The most memorable and by far the most beneficent of all peaceful international triumphs was his second appeal to arbitration for the settlement of an American question. It would be remembered that at the close of the Civil War in America there was left unsettled a grave cause of quarrel between the two branches of our race. One needed to resort to the period to obtain a just conception of the gravity of the situation. The demand of the Republic then, a mere stripling compared with her present strength, was that her claims should be submitted to peaceful arbitration. The then overshadowing power of Britain tended to lead her rulers to a refusal of that demand, akin to the subsequent refusal to submit the Venezuelan question to similar settlement. With no overwhelming public opinion then, such as caused the Government of Great Britain to reverse its decision in regard to Venezuela—on the contrary, with the current

unmistakeably strong upon the other side—Mr Gladstone, having appealed to the right and wrong of the issue, boldly agreed to settle the Alabama question by peaceful arbitration, and in the highest sense with honour The eminent man who was to give the biography of the late Mr Gladstone to the world—(applause)—and which he of all men was most capable of doing, was no doubt to reveal to them a record of service rendered not only to his own people, but to the world. He (the speaker) would make bold to state that from the first to the last of Mr Gladstone's triumphs none could compare in value to the removal of the prime obstacle to the restoration of cordial feelings of kindred and of race which so happily existed between the old and the new race. (Hear, hear, and applause.) It was the unvarying testimony of Americans that never since the unfortunate and unnecessary rupture of separation—most ruptures between separated peoples were—had the patriotism of race, which promised to become the next potent force in the world, been so stirred and strengthened. (Applause.) For that happy change there was one statesman to thank, and that was he in whose memory they were there assembled. (Loud applause.) It was not merely that his courage and talents brought Britain to arbitrate the Alabama question—that was much, indeed, but little indeed compared to the precious legacy which remained when the question was settled, for the world was now awakened to the fact which was the grandest in the whole range of modern politics—but that Mr Gladstone had erected an effectual barrier to any future war between the two branches of our race, by which he had made it impossible, humanly speaking, that the killing of English-speaking men by each other in battle should ever stain the earth again. (Applause.) That was proved in the Venezuela case. Mr Carnegie, continuing, said that after the most powerful Government of modern times had refused the appeal of the Republic for arbitration, there arose a greater power than government—a power of which in that crowned Republic governments were only the creatures. Public sentiment awoke, and from and including the King upon the throne and his heir, the present Conservative Prime Minister, and the Liberal ex-Prime Minister, there came forth kind messages to the American people. Soon thereafter the Government obeyed the evident wishes of King and people. Never did a monarch and son of a monarch perform greater service than by sending forth their joint unconventional greeting, ending with an expression of not only the hope, but also the belief that a peaceful settlement would ensue. Those messages fell upon an excited and angry people like a holy spell. The shades of Mr Gladstone's Venezuelan and Alabama arbitrations had appeared as the white-robed angels of peace, and forbidden a brutal appeal to the sword. (Applause.) Thus, Mr Gladstone was hailed by America as the founder of assured peaceful arbitration of all international

questions between the old home and new, and, as such, they of the new claimed participation in the heritage of his fame, and in every occasion like that when acknowledgment of his transcedent service was made. (Loud applause.) As peace on earth was certain to supplant war, and higher standards than those of the past were to govern statesmen in the future, so must extend the name and fame of this foremost disciple of peace and undaunted advocate of noble ends by noble means. Concluding, Mr Carnegie said that Mr Gladstone was a statesman with a conscience, and that when the winnowing fan of time shall have done its complete work only the memories of men of that character would remain as worthy of enduring fame. (Loud applause.)

Lord PEEL, who seconded, said it had been his fortune to be brought into intimate connection with Mr Gladstone; and he thought they would agree with him that one of his most prominent characteristics was the spell he cast over those with whom he was brought in contact, and which led many to surrender, under his influence, their most cherished prejudice. As he knew Mr Gladstone in the House of Commons, no one would gainsay him that the eloquence of Mr Gladstone had never been surpassed in the history of this or of any other country. He could sympathise with those who said that when Mr Gladstone finally left the House of Commons the age of oratory ceased, and the age of conversation began. The long life of Mr Gladstone was clothed with noble ambitions and high purposes, and he set an example of a man who devoted his valued and splendid gifts to the service of his country, who devoted all his efforts to the examination of truth, with the honest determination when he had learned its teaching to carry them into effect. It is well that there should be such a memorial as this. It is well that in the metropolis and in the provincial cities and throughout the empire statues should arise, but much more than these he can claim, for he has set up for himself a lasting monument in the hearts and affections of the people. (Loud applause.)

The Rev. J. GUINESS ROGERS, D.D., said he represented a branch of the great Christian family to which Mr Gladstone did not belong. The Christian life of Mr Gladstone was one of the most remarkable, for while there was no man who had really less sympathy with many of the Nonconformist opinions than had Mr Gladstone, yet there was no man who appealed more to the Nonconformist heart, intelligence, and loyalty than did Mr Gladstone. The last time he saw Mr Gladstone he brought him to see the forerunner of the library they were at present opening, and told him that all the books had been put upon the shelves by his own hands or by those of his daughter. When a question of voting a grant to the library came before the Gladstone Memorial Committee there were some members who feared that the Nonconformist section might be staggered by the idea of a

purely Anglican institution being assisted out of that particular fund. He (Dr Rogers), however, said, "You don't understand Nonconformists. We don't object to sympathise with men in their own opinions and beliefs. All we object to is being forced to do it." (Laughter and applause.) It was the men who fought most strongly for their own consciences who were most ready to respect the consciences of others. (Hear, hear.) As a follower of Mr Gladstone he rejoiced that he had been able so long to give the service of a simple soldier in the ranks captained by the grandest leader. (Applause.)

The motion was adopted unanimously.

The Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, M.P. (Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in Mr Gladstone's Administration), moved "That the meeting recalls with gratitude and admiration Mr Gladstone's lifelong devotion to the cause of those higher interests of mankind which also he desired to promote by the foundation of St. Deiniol's Library." (Applause.) He said Mr Gladstone seemed to him to live three lives. First, he lived a life of action, a life which only a man of his own extraordinary physical power and untiring energy could live. Secondly, he lived an inner spiritual life, a sweet communion with God. Thirdly, Mr Gladstone lived a life of study and learning, a life of intellectual curiosity. He had great men—of whom the classical system of education need not be ashamed—as his predecessors in the office of Prime Minister of this country. Just previous to Mr Gladstone came such distinguished scholars as Sir Robert Peel, William Pitt the younger, Mr Canning, Lord Derby, and Lord John Russell. Mr Gladstone set the greatest value upon the classical system of study. He often spoke of what Oxford had done for him. He thought the course of classic scholarship, history, and philosophy were like three doors by which the student entered into the ample and majestic palace of learning. Mr Gladstone attributed a great deal of his own enjoyment of life, and his power of dealing with the great questions he followed, to the training he received at Oxford University. He never ceased to take interest in whatever concerned the fortunes of that university. What distinguished Mr Gladstone over and above his classical learning was his insatiable curiosity after everything that related to history and philosophy. There was no discovery in archæology, no fresh light thrown upon the history of the Renaissance or the Reformation, which did not find in him the most earnest, eager listener. This was often observed when, amid the worry of the House of Commons, some historical note was communicated to him, and he would at once manifest the liveliest interest in the subject. His deepest interest of all, however, was in divine learning. His belief was that nothing that could happen in the way of scientific or historical discovery could shake faith, but only serve to establish it. (Hear, hear.) It was remarked of Mr Gladstone in the House of Commons that

he possessed the unique power of raising a question to a higher level. What they admired about Mr Gladstone was the quality by which he endeared himself to their hearts and inspired their lives. He himself liked most to remember Mr Gladstone by his devotion to truth. Experience never made Mr Gladstone cynical, but rather enabled him to cherish hope. (Loud applause.)

Canon SCOTT HOLLAND, who seconded the resolution, said that library was alike a memorial and a challenge. When in the evening of his years the ocean was moaning with its many voices, Mr Gladstone, true to his purpose to sail beyond the sunset, set out on a new adventure, the type and seal of that spirit of surrender which gave nobility and beauty to the preparation for death that marked the last years of the pilgrim. Of that it was the memorial. It was a challenge inasmuch that it marked his anxiety lest in a time of feverish activity and scepticism the sacred fire and passion of the student should go under, and, above all, that theology should lose among studies that honourable and imperial place it has occupied in the past. It was a challenge to all students, whether within or without the horizon of Christianity; and a challenge to that Church which had ever been the sweet mistress of his soul, because he saw she was dwindling from old memories, and that there might not be any having the learning of an Andrews, a Hooker, or a Lightfoot, and his hope was that there might be working there men having something of that massive energy which was his own primary endowment, and that power of effectual concentration only to be won, as he had won it, by lifelong discipline, inspired by the sense of a task to be achieved under the searching eye of a living God.

Lord BRASSEY supported the resolution. He said the praise of Mr Gladstone as a statesman, a man of letters, and a personality of commanding force had been sung most fittingly. For himself, he well remembered, during a voyage of the "Sunbeam" in the summer of 1875, Mr Gladstone, yielding to the softening influences of the hour, was full of admiration for the beauties of the coast of Norway. Nor was the human interest wanting. In the grave and hardy Norwegian people he found interest enough and to spare. He learned their language sufficiently to write a letter of thanks to the pastor of a Norwegian church, who had sent him a collection of early Norwegian art. His simple dignity, his detachment from the world, his enjoyment of simple pleasures, his lofty moral tone, made his friendship an inestimable privilege. He (Lord Brassey) had loved and revered him and dear Mrs Gladstone It would be long before we looked upon their like again.

The resolution was carried with unanimity.

Sir WALTER PHILLIMORE proposed a vote of thanks to Earl Spencer, on behalf of the trustees, for the admirable introduction he had given to the work in its new home. They had that beautiful

building, the gift of the nation; that excellent library, the gift of the founder; and an excellent warden. (Applause.) The whole English-speaking race would find there the means of quiet study—plain living and high thinking. Whatever the influences under which his character was moulded in earlier years, of Mr Gladstone's later years they could say that he was religious because he was learned, and learned because he was religious. The action and reaction of those qualities formed his character to the last days of his life.

Earl Spencer having briefly replied, the ceremony terminated.

In a leading article, the *Courier* said:—Thanks to Mr Carnegie's enthusiasm and liberality, the cause of free libraries has fallen on halcyon days. Tempting offers of help are showered broadcast over the land, and any town that wants a library may have it for the asking. Mr Carnegie will establish the institutions if only the rate-payers will undertake to maintain it hereafter out of the public funds. His name will be indelibly associated with the development of the system, and will be remembered by posterity as that of a splendid benefactor. But what a contrast between the regal splendour of Mr Carnegie's patronage and the self-denying enthusiasm of poor, neglected, forgotten Edward Edwards, the first apostle of free libraries. The one gives of his superabundant riches, the other gave his thoughts, his labour, and his life to the cause. If there had been no Edward Edwards, there would have been no scope for the Carnegie gifts. The institution itself would have been non-existent.

MR CARNEGIE IN LIVERPOOL.

On Wednesday, October 15th, said the *Liverpool Post*, Mr Carnegie performed the ceremony of formally opening the new branch Free Library at the corner of Windsor Street and Upper Parliament Street. The Lord Mayor (Alderman Petrie) presided, and there was a very numerous and influential attendance, which included, in addition to Mr Carnegie, Sir John T. Brunner, Bart., M.P., Sir Edward Russell, Sir Thomas Hughes, Sir William B. and Lady Forwood, Lieutenant-Colonel Porter, the Dean of Ely (Dr Stubbs), Mr Robert D. Holt and Mrs Holt, Canon Irvine, Alderman Dr Commins, Professor Sir Richard Jebb, the Very Rev. E. Goethals, Mr A. F. Warr, M.P., Mr Henry Yates Thompson, Aldermen Maxwell, Bartlett, and Stolterfoht, the Rev. Dr John Watson (Ian Maclaren), Colonel John Pilkington, Dr Carter, Principal Dale, Canon Burbidge; Professors Rushton Parker, J. Campbell Brown, Mackay, and Glynn; Councillors J. Lea, Crosthwaite, Oulton, Denton, Harrison Jones, Morris P. Jones, William Evans, Chaloner Dowdall, Herbert R. Rathbone, Dart, Morris, Bullen, Roberts, Smith Brodrick, Val Smith, Meade-King, M'Guffie, Boote, Permewan; the Revs. John Sephton, and W. J. Adams; Messrs E. A. Browne, C. H. Ball, Fitzpatrick, J. H. Goodyear, J. C. Sitt, Joshua Sing, R. Barrow, J. E. A. Rogers, F. T. Turton, the Town-Clerk (Mr E. R. Pickmere), the chief librarian (Mr P. Cowell), and others.

The LORD MAYOR, in introducing Mr Carnegie, and in presenting him with a gold key and a bound copy of the catalogue of the library, remarked they were gathered together to perform the very interesting ceremony of opening the branch library of the south end of Liverpool. Liverpool had performed a great work in the construction of free libraries about the city. For many years Liverpool had only the Central Library, but in consequence of the progress of the Library, Museum, and Arts Committee there were now seven branches in different districts. All present were very glad to have Mr Carnegie with them. (Loud applause.) They recognised him as a great authority on libraries, and what the citizens of Liverpool had been doing for themselves, Mr Carnegie had kindly been doing for other places. (Hear, hear.) Liverpool was pleased to welcome Mr Carnegie, and would be glad to have his advice upon the subject of libraries. (Applause.) Mr Carnegie had inspected the library and it was to be hoped he had found it all he anticipated that it would be. The Library Committee had certainly done all they could to make the building handsome and permanent, and he thought it was the opinion of all that they had succeeded. (Loud applause.)

Mr Andrew Carnegie, on rising to address the assemblage, was received with loud applause, and at the outset he expressed the pleasure of having the congenial task of performing the opening ceremony of the institution. His delight was heightened when he found in the Lord Mayor a fellow-Scot—(applause)—and not only that, but a fellow-Fifer. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Proceeding, he said, your Lord Mayor and I have had much pleasant conversation since I arrived here under the protection of Sir William and Lady Forwood. (Applause.) I have been reminded that Liverpool was the pioneer city in regard to libraries, and Liverpool can say, "Before the Free Libraries Act, I am." (Laughter and applause.) That one unopposed Act has done, and is doing, more good than a hundred Acts which have aroused partisan feeling. Looking through this building, I find many of the improvements suggested in a proposed 50,000 dollar branch library that it has been suggested I should build in New York, and I am particularly pleased to find the hall, a feature I have introduced in other places. (Applause.) One feature of such an institution commends itself with special force—it is the property of the whole people. The poorest citizen of Liverpool is as much the owner of this library as the noble, millionaire or multi-millionaire, if that somewhat rare species is as yet developed among you; and within its walls even the august Lord Provost himself—(laughter)—I have addressed so many Provosts recently that the word has almost become habitual—apart and above his fellows as he towers, has no right, no privilege, which is not the birthright of the humblest citizen of the great city of which he is the elected head. We may apply to this fine building and its precious treasures the story of the two little boys, evidently of the poorer class, who were strolling in Central Park, New York. A dear lady friend heard this part of the conversation and repeated it to me: "Billy, who does this here park belong to, anyhow?" "Why, to you and to me, and to every other citizen," was the indisputable reply. The American boy is initiated when still very young into the doctrine of equality—"one man's privilege, every man's right." Of course he regards himself as a possible, and indeed probable, and even a successful candidate for the Presidency, because he soon notes the fact that Presidents are invariably made out of poor boys. Every poor boy may not be a President, but every President must have been a poor boy. So with the boy of Liverpool as far as this library is concerned. Every citizen, however poor, contributes to its support through taxation, according to his means, as the millionaire does. Here is indeed the republic of letters symbolised in the lime and stone. It is greatly to the credit of Liverpool that even before the passing of the Public Libraries Act she was a library town. You organised your library in advance of the nation, and the Free Libraries Act of that wise Scotsman, Mr Ewart, member for Dum-

fries, only followed where Liverpool had led. Scotland is now almost finished as a field for library founding; only a few towns remain without one. On my way here I opened three—Falkirk, Greenock, and Stirling—and applications for libraries in Scotland are now few, and from small communities. You are not so far advanced in England, but will soon be supplied if the applications continue as during the past few months since I spoke in the Guildhall. During the month of July we received 226 applications for money to build libraries, provided the Library Act was adopted, all from England and Ireland, the London district furnishing a great number. One, I rejoice to say, came from Dunedin, New Zealand. Of course, it was granted instanter. Another came from Hobart, Tasmania. They are all following your lead in this matter; but this is not the only instance of Liverpool leading in the van of progress. (Hear, hear.) I have been much interested in the visit which the Glasgow authorities made to Liverpool recently to learn how this pioneer city in municipal life dealt with the great evil of intemperance. Glasgow herself stands as a pioneer in municipal advancement, and that she came to you to learn is most flattering to your position. It is a cheering sign that the attention of so many earnest people is now devoted to this crying evil of intemperance. The movement for the improvement of the public-houses I think I may claim originated with my friend, Mr Ross, in my native town of Dunfermline. The mining villages around it, one after another, are adopting the new plan by which the vendors of liquor do not profit by its sale, and the profits beyond five per cent. go to the community. It is an interesting experiment, which, I am sure, Liverpool will watch. Perhaps the true path has been found for the next step, which is always what should concern us. There appears to be common agreement in this, that the great want of the toiling masses is comfortable homes, and the lack of a quiet room for the husband to spend his evenings in is one of the strongest roots from which intemperance springs. The best club in the world for a man, in any rank of life, is his own home, however modest; but the public library, with its reading-room, should supply this great want to many of the best of working men, especially to the young and unmarried. Especially should the treasures of the library appeal to young men as a substitute for the allurements of the public-house. There is perhaps no counter force that can be made so attractive as the free library. (Applause.) Through that agency we attack the root of many evils by preventive instead of curative measures, for this door stands open to receive the still young man and woman, and keep them out of the way of temptation. There is comparatively little good to be expected from curative measures; these only prune the branches of the upas tree, which often gain strength by the pruning. The usefulness of a library, especially in this important field, depends chiefly upon its librarian. There are

men so admirably adapted for the position that they not only furnish the books desired, but advise anxious readers as to the best books to read. They are really teachers of the highest order, who develop the tastes and powers of their visitors, helping them over difficult passages as librarian and reader become friends, and thus justify Carlyle's aphorism that the modern university is a collection of books. After all, what more vital service can the university professor render students than laying before them the knowledge contained in books and helping them to grasp their meaning? I like the free library because it is free. It is a grand symbol of true, genuine democracy. (Hear, hear.) This is more of an exhibition—an exhibition of democracy—than perhaps any library I have spoken in, because it is a gift of no citizen, of no man, but is a free foundation paid for millionaires. He is the proprietor here, and by taxation. So by that means the poorest citizens of Liverpool contribute in equal proportion to any of your modern multi-millionaires, it enables the poorest citizens of Liverpool to pass along the street, and, looking up, say "Yes; I am landlord." (Applause:) That is the thing which tells. (Loud applause.) I know something of hundreds of public libraries, and where the exceptional librarian is found, there we find a fruitful harvest indeed. The true librarian in a community should take rank with the ministers, teachers, and professors of your universities. No money that a city can pay for the exceptional librarian is too high. There are cities where the librarian's influence creates the organisation of boys' naturalist clubs, prize essay contests for papers on visits to libraries and museums by the scholars of the high schools. There are small towns where the librarian has organised the young people into dramatic clubs, singing choirs, and discovered and developed local talent in a degree surprising to the citizens. We find where a hall with a small stage is provided—which we are adding now in America even to public school buildings as well as to branch libraries—that the good flowing from these is incalculable. The people of a district are brought together to know each other well as neighbours, clubs and organisations of various kinds are formed, and all the intellectual tastes which raise the human and suppress the brutal in man are stimulated. The hall also becomes the centre of the good work which women do in every district. I advise you to make into halls the basement or upper storey of your free library buildings hereafter, and give the free use of them to the citizens of the district. The children's room in all libraries should be the main feature, for here we begin at the beginning with the preventive medicine. If the exceptional librarian arises in only one of your libraries, he will finally raise all the rest to his standard. (Applause.) There is much discussion as to the excessive use of fiction in public libraries, but my experience is that of Mr M'Lauchlan, the great

librarian of the free library of Dundee. The principal picture dealer of New York once said to me that he liked to see one coming into his galleries to buy even a chromo, for these beginners in many instances ultimately became his best customers of true works of art. The desire for something artistic was there at the beginning, and every successive visit, perhaps a year apart if the man came from the West, proved continual development in his taste. So with those who begin reading even ephemeral fiction; and we should remember that it it no use to provide a ladder with the first step so high that the weak cannot reach it. The first step should be very near to the ground and very easy. I understand the superstition of the Chinaman, who will not step upon a printed page because he considers it unlucky. It is a great point gained when anyone is attracted to anything in the form of a book, unless it be distinctly pernicious. In our day of the making of books there is no end, and it is incumbent on the Library Committee to exercise discretion in their admission. I have sometimes thought that a rule should be experimented with to admit no fiction that was not at least a year old. What a fatal epidemic this would cause in the publishing line—(laughter)—and how many thousands of thrilling novels would justify the epitaph :—

"If I were so soon to be done for,
I wonder what I was begun for?"

The book which is not worth reading within twelve months of its birth could certainly be excluded from the honour of a place upon your shelves without serious detriment to those who might otherwise have read it. On the other hand, we must take exceeding good care not to lessen the attractions of the free library to the least instructed people, for these are they whom it is important to reach. Better err on the safe side, remembering that we must provide milk for the babes. There is a sense in which "a book's a book tho' there's nothing in't." How true it is that men and women are known by the company they keep. This applies to the books they read as well as to individuals, and as the company only of good men and women is elevating, so with books. There is a great struggle in these days to obtain entrance into what is called the best society, a desire which is said to be very prevalent in this dear old land. But the really great and precious things of life are usually so common and so easily obtained that our manifold blessings pass almost unnoticed. The air we breathe, the beauties of earth and sky, belong to all. There is nothing so good to drink as pure water from the spring, and that costs little or nothing. The wines substituted are costly and scarce, and also deleterious. Common food and common clothing are relatively cheap on both sides of the Atlantic. Rich and costly dishes are hurtful and extravagant, dress and jewellery barbarous. And so with the best society. The poorest labourer in the district with his wife and children march into this library, and are members of the

highest society of all the world, without money and without price. But more than this, they are cordially welcomed into the closest circles of the good and great, regardless of birth or of wealth, the only passport required being the desire to know the best which has been said and done by the highest and best who have ever lived. The working man with the receptive mind is admitted to full fellowship of the mind, while the millionaire, multi-millionaire, peer, duke, or king find no companionship unless they partake with that working man in the desire for knowledge, and are capable of assimilating the dainties bred in books; they stand at the outer door, unless they, too, are possessed to some extent of the nature of those with whom they would claim communion. Mere accidents of fortune pass for nothing, so that neither the lack of riches nor of rank prevent any man from living among the teachers of the race, compared with which all other society is poor. There is one advantage which the poor man has over the rich in this goodly company of the immortals; he will be among fellow-workmen, for almost without exception teachers of man have been poor men like himself, and most of the foremost have, like him, laboured with their hands, from Shakespeare and Burns down. The free public library should be so managed as to become the working man's club. You are the pioneer, as far as municipal affairs are concerned, in the world, and I have read the reports sent home to me at Glasgow, and I know what you are doing about the housing of the people. If I were a citizen of Liverpool I would have one ambition, and that is, I would like to be chairman of the Vigilance Committee. (Applause.) It remains for me to thank you again for the valued privilege you have conferred by choosing me to conclude this ceremony. That this library will last while Liverpool lasts, constantly increasing in usefulness and beneficent results, I am well assured. It cannot pauperise the people, since it is their property and paid for by them. Neither can it help those who do not help themselves. No man within its walls gets anything for nothing. He must seek knowledge and pursue it. You place here a ladder upon which the aspiring man can rise, and leave him to do the climbing. If he does not sow he cannot reap. This is all just as it should be. To do more would deaden the very faculties we must awaken. In every respect, therefore, the influence of this library must be salutary. It can never work evil; it must always work good. Come, then, citizens of Liverpool, freely to it, and especially you of the working classes, for whom it is primarily intended, and show by your presence and use of it that you are not unmindful of your opportunities and determined to climb. This library cannot fail to be in coming generations a fountain from which only healing waters will flow. (Applause.) I now pronounce this library open, free to all the people of the district, without money and without price. (Loud and continued applause.)

Sir WILLIAM FORWOOD, chairman of the Free Library Committee, proposed a vote of thanks to Mr Carnegie, and said that that gentleman had expressed a wish to be the chairman of the Liverpool Vigilance Committee. The committee, however, he believed, had passed out of existence, because it was no longer required. He thought, though, that if Mr Carnegie would take up his abode in Liverpool, they could promise him a seat on the City Council, with the prospect of becoming Lord Mayor in about a year. (Loud applause.) The Library Committee, being the pioneers of the free library movement in this country, and, he presumed, of the world, felt a desire to pay Mr Carnegie the greatest compliment they could, in recognition of the great work he had done for libraries not only in America, but in England and Scotland, and for the wise conditions he had attached to his many benefactions. (Applause.) That branch library was taking the place of the old South-end library, which had existed at the foot of Parliament Street for over thirty years, and which had become no longer suitable for its purpose. The branch libraries of Liverpool had developed from lending libraries to libraries with a reading-room, and now with separate reading-rooms each for women and boys. At first there was much more talking than reading in the women's rooms—(laughter)—and leapfrog instead of reading in the boys' rooms—(renewed laughter)—but that had all been changed, and both the women and boys had become steady readers. Those separate rooms were now a success. (Applause.) Sir William, having mentioned that the Free Libraries Act, as well as the first free library, were the outcome of Liverpool meetings, he said that while the Act enabled a library to be maintained by means of a penny rate, it did not provide for the building. Hence, the mission of Mr Carnegie in giving in districts which accepted his offer the £10,000 or £12,000 for the building, on conditions that the district itself should provide a free library rate. (Applause.) Having dealt with the exploded argument that a library rate should not be laid upon the poorer classes, Sir William said no rate produced a more rapid return. (Hear, hear.) The strong head, and not the strong arm, was now the moving force in society, and they were bound to educate the intellectual faculties. It was wrong to say that the cheap press had taken the place of the free library. As Mr Carnegie had said, the more a man reads, the more he wanted to read. Ten years ago 300,000 books for home reading were issued annually in Liverpool, but the number had last year risen to over a million. No fact would better illustrate his own argument, that the increase of reading was going on very rapidly indeed. The facilities for obtaining books were very greatly appreciated, and while at one time the issues of books for home reading in Liverpool embraced 80 per cent. of fiction, the percentage had fallen to about 62 per cent. Once turn a man into a library he

would begin by reading books of fiction, and there were some admirable books of fiction, but the man would not stop at fiction, he would go on to more solid reading. Free libraries were doing a great amount of good in Liverpool. Ten years ago there was little encouragement to establish branch libraries in Liverpool, but now the outcry was for libraries in all the districts, and the demand was beyond the resources of the rich Corporation of Liverpool. The invitation to the outside districts was—"Come into Liverpool, and you shall have a branch library in your midst." (Cheers.) The Library Committee would probably be asking for another halfpenny rate in a short time. (Renewed laughter.) When they read that Mr Carnegie had established about 600 libraries, they would see that not only the thanks of that meeting but of the whole British race were due to him. (Loud applause.)

Mr R. D. HOLT seconded the proposition, and said Mr Carnegie's appreciation of the municipal work of Liverpool was a great encouragement. (Applause.) He expressed the hope that an extra halfpenny rate would not be grudged to the Library Committee. The people could easily earn the money, and the Committee would spend it well. (Laughter and applause.) They all cordially thanked Mr Carnegie for coming there, giving them his vast experiences of libraries, and assuring them they were not behind the times. That was most encouraging. (Loud applause.)

The DEAN of ELY supported the motion, remarking that he did so not in his official capacity, or as an old Liverpool clergyman, but as an old Liverpool boy, and one of the former readers at the free library at the foot of Parliament Street As a small boy he remembered attending that library very regularly, and taking out very dirty and smelling books. (Laughter.) The books were in all cases fiction. (Renewed laughter.) He read Sir Walter Scott's novels for the first time from that library. (Hear, hear.) Referring to the theological library of which he had charge at Ely, Dr Stubbs said that if Mr Carnegie would pay them a visit he would probably sympathise with the desire of the clergy for greater educational facilities. Speaking of a visit to Boston, a city which more resembled Liverpool than any other American city, he said that there he found a library with a children's hall, and a committee of ladies acting as advisers to the school children in their selection of books. He advised that Liverpool should follow that example. (Loud applause.)

The vote was enthusiastically carried, and Mr Carnegie, in acknowledging the compliment, said he should never forget Liverpool, which he had, indeed, known from his early years. He hoped the new ocean greyhounds would be provided with suites of rooms for families, and that they would have the smooth sailing which his daughter had associated with the Celtic, and made him promise to return to America in that vessel.

Alderman STOLTERFOHT proposed a vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor, hoping that the meeting would be the means of a fresh impulse to the library movement in Liverpool.

Mr JOHN LEA seconded the motion, which was carried amidst acclamation. He said Mr Carnegie had advocated amateur theatricals in library halls. Well, in Liverpool they gave educational lectures in their libraries, and the people found them both interesting and instructive.

Mr CARNEGIE then again declared the library open, and the announcement was received with great applause, and the playing by the band of an appropriate selection. Many of the invited guests then inspected the rooms of the institution, the general expression of opinion being to the effect that it was admirably equipped and adapted for the purpose for which it was intended.

The very handsome key presented to Mr Andrew Carnegie on the occasion of his opening the Toxteth Branch Library is of solid silver, richly guilt, being beautifully wrought and chased. The head is of a trefoil shape, and is surmounted by a head of Britannia. On the centre obverse are shown the full arms, crest, motto, and supporters of the City of Liverpool in proper colours in enamel, while below on a heart-shaped medallion is the monogram of the recipient, also in enamel. The reverse of head of key records the following inscription:—"Presented by the Library, Museum, and Arts Committee of the City of Liverpool to Andrew Carnegie, Esq., LL.D., on the occasion of opening the Toxteth Branch Library, October 15th, 1902." Below the inscription is the lamp of learning. The stem of the key is suitably decorated with mouldings and flutings, and is joined to the head by an acanthus leaf ornament.

This fine key was specially designed and manufactured by Elkington & Co., Limited, the King's goldsmiths and silversmiths, 27 and 29 Lord Street, Liverpool.

In a leading article, the *Post* said—Mr Carnegie can not only give libraries: he can open them. The speech with which he opened one of the Corporation libraries of Liverpool may well be of almost as much service as one of his splendid gifts. For it was a splendid speech—homely, pithy, pointed; but all the time what speeches having those qualities often are not—enthusiastic and fraught with high instincts. Mr Carnegie believes in reading—of all sorts; whatever is a book. He believes in democratic feeling. He believes in every citizen considering himself one of the landlords of every public building; in every ratepayer being at home in the city libraries. He believes in this being a ground of pride and pleasure. He believes in fiction being a part of every public library; and in the fiction being read; and in the habit of reading generally; and in

the tendency of all reading to increase the love of reading; and in the beneficial effect of reading on character, and on the tone and habits of life.

A visit from this remarkable Scotchman ought to be one of the most inspiring—yes, and one of the most corrective—occurrences that could happen to a great community. Mr Carnegie is the first millionaire who has shown any originality in spending his money. Several—Rockefeller, Pierpont Morgan, and others—have shown originality in making their money; and Mr Rockefeller has spent a good deal on good objects where he lives, just as an English squire or manufacturer might. But Mr Carnegie has made a groove for himself. His benefactions are for reading and study. They are munificent. They are almost world-wide. In amount they must be well nigh incalculable. But that element, though unparalleled, is not the distinctive feature of Mr Carnegie's beneficence. The distinctive feature is that the aim of his beneficence is the promotion, the facilitating, the cheapening of reading and study and general culture. Not the provision of instruction and opportunity for individuals who are going to espouse specialities and to seek to make themselves great men; but the provision of tempting and useful literature and (in Scotland) inexpensive higher education for the many. The persons so benefitted are probably and properly destined to continue through life at the actual average work of the world; but they can be made fitter, worthier, happier, more capable of finding for themselves wholesome and brightening intellectual interest, if only habits of reading, of easy or hard study, of observation and of thought can be stimulated and maintained in them. Such is Mr Carnegie's idea. It would be a good one, and well worth advocating, even if it were only advocated. The vast means which Mr Carnegie, beginning at the very bottom, has accumulated enable him—and he has the genius to act accordingly—to exemplify, to initiate, to endow these movements of which he knows the value. And in each case he gives the finishing touch to his original and judicious philanthropy by insisting that the district which he benefits should, for its own good, as well as in justice to the benefactor, contribute towards making his benefaction permanently operative.

Liverpool welcomes Mr Carnegie none the less, but rather the more heartily, because his visit, though a public one, is wholly unconnected with any Liverpool benefaction.

THREE DAYS IN ST. ANDREWS.

In connection with his installation as Lord Rector of St. Andrews University, Mr Carnegie arrived in the ancient city on Tuesday, 21st October, and was accorded a most enthusiastic reception by the students. Mr Carnegie, who was accompanied by Mrs Carnegie, reached the city with the train due at 4.8 P.M. At the station the students had assembled en masse in anticipation of his arrival, and when the train drew into the platform hearty cheers were raised. A rush was at once made to the carriage in which the distinguished gentleman was seated, and he stepped on to the platform amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the assemblage. Mr and Mrs Carnegie were received by Principal and Mrs Donaldson, whose guests they were during their stay in St. Andrews. Accompanied by Mrs Donaldson, Mr Carnegie ascended the station stairs, and outside a carriage was in waiting for him and Mrs Carnegie. The students unyoked the horses, and attaching a long rope to the carriage the red-gowned students pulled the vehicle containing Mr and Mrs Carnegie through the streets by way of South Street, Church Street, and the Quadrangle to Scores Park, the residence of Principal Donaldson. Arriving at the entrance hall, Mr Carnegie briefly addressed the gathering. He said that Mrs Carnegie and himself had had many experiences, but that day's was a unique one. They thought their own coach and four very good, but it was not to be compared with the mode of conveyance the students had adopted that day. Mr and Mrs Carnegie then entered Scores Park amid the enthusiastic cheers of the students, who lustily sang, "For he's a jolly good fellow." In another carriage came Principal and Mrs Donaldson, accompanied by the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, United States Ambassador, London, and Miss Whitfield, Mr Carnegie's sister-in-law. With the same train arrived his Excellency A. D. White, American Ambassador at Berlin, Mrs and Miss White, Mr and Mrs Whitfield, who, along with Mr Munro Ferguson, M.P., were also guests of Principal Donaldson. Among others who arrived to take part in the ceremonies were Principal Story, Glasgow, and Principal Marshall Lang, Aberdeen.

TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION.

In the evening the men students held a torchlight procession. Assembling in the Quadrangle of the United College at six o'clock, the processionists, dressed in the most fantastic costumes, were

marshalled, and after parading the Quadrangle holding aloft their blazing torches they, headed by a couple of pipers, started on their march through the principal streets of the town. The procession was followed by a large number of people, while the streets were also lined with interested spectators. The students were in the utmost good humour, and lustily sang throughout the march well-known songs and ditties. A halt was made in front of the residences of the various Professors, and the last place of call was Scores Park, where loud and enthusiastic cheers were raised for Mr and Mrs Carnegie and Principal and Mrs Donaldson. The processionists then returned to the Quadrangle, where they dispersed. The costumes worn by the students who took part in the procession were of the most grotesque description, and some of the "get ups" were exceedingly smart. The leaders of the procession were representations of a policeman and a fashionably dressed lady, and they were followed by a nurse wheeling a perambulator, in which was a "baby" with a feeding bottle. Orientals were strongly in evidence, while nursemaids and Mephistopheles were also well represented. The arrangements for the procession were ably carried out by a committee consisting of Messrs Cameron, M'Keachie, Neil, Langlands, and Robertson.

INSTALLED AS RECTOR OF ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY.

The installation of Mr Carnegie as Rector of St. Andrews University was yesterday, said the *Dundee Advertiser* of 23rd October, the occasion of one of the brilliant academic functions which diversify the otherwise uneventful life of the city when the University is in session. The prominent part in the enducational affairs of the country which Mr Carnegie has recently taken added interest to the event, and brought representatives from the other Scottish universities and a large number of people from a distance who wished to show their appreciation of his munificence to the national seats of learning. The ceremony was favoured with an ideal autumn afternoon—a matter of considerable importance for the processional part of the proceedings—and the arrangements were such that the somewhat complicated function was carried through with the intended smoothness. The University is unfortunate enough not to possess a hall sufficiently large in which to carry out the more ornamental part of its work, so that the installation had to be performed in the Drill Hall, away from the associations which the College buildings could impart. There was a very large attendance. The students—male and female—turned out en masse, and there was a strong contingent from Dundee. The students marched in procession to the hall,

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where they occupied the seats allotted to them. While the audience was assembling they kept up a continual chorus of popular songs, which they interspersed with remarks, more or less witty, as prominent personages entered the building.

Amongst those who accepted invitations were the following, most of them being present:—Mrs Carnegie, Skibo Castle; his Excellency the Hon. Joseph W. Choate, American Ambassador, London; Lord and Lady Carnegie; his Excellency the Hon. Andrew Dickson White, American Ambassador, Berlin; Mrs and Miss White; Mr Thomas Shaw, K.C., M.P., and Mrs Shaw; Mr Henry Whitfield, Mrs and Miss Whitfield, Skibo Castle; Sir Ralph and Lady Anstruther of Balcaskie; the Earl of Camperdown; Sir William and Lady Ogilvy Dalgleish of Errol Park; Sir John and Lady Gilmour of Montrave; Sir John Batty Tuke, M.P.; The Countess of Limerick and the Ladies Pery; Sheriff Campbell Smith, Mrs and Miss Smith, Dundee; Sheriff and Mrs Kincaid Mackenzie; Sheriff and Mrs Armour; Hon. Sheriff-Substitute Gray, Cupar; Mr John Ross, Dunfermline; Mrs Donaldson, Scores Park; Principal, Mrs and Miss Stewart, St. Mary's College; Principal Mackay, Dundee; Mr R. C. Munro-Ferguson, M.P.; Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter, Dundee; ex-Lord Provost and Mrs M'Grady; Dr and Mrs J. Gordon Stuart, Edinburgh; Principal Marshall Lang, Aberdeen; Principal and Mrs Story, Glasgow; Principal and Mrs Peterson, Montreal; Provost Ritchie Welch, St. Andrews; Mr G. W. Baxter, LL.D., and Mrs Baxter, Ashcliff, Dundee; Mrs R. B. Don, Broughty Ferry; Professor and Mrs Herkless; Professor and Mrs Purdie; Professor and Mrs Ritchie; Professor and Mrs Edgar; Professor, Mrs and Miss Scott Lang; Professor and Misses M'Intosh; Professor and Miss Knight; Professor and Miss Lindsay; Professor and Mrs Lawson; Professor Kay; Professor, Mrs and Misses Menzies; Professor and Mrs Burnet; Professor and Mrs Butler; Professor Musgrove; Professor and Mrs Marshall; Professor and Mrs Weymouth Reid; Professor and Mrs Sutherland; Professor and Mrs Stalker; Professor and Mrs Walker; Professor and Mrs Fidler; Professor, Mrs and Misses Steggall; Professor and Mrs M'Ewan, Dundee; Professor and Mrs Geddes; Professor Matthew Hay, Aberdeen; Professor and Miss Kynoch; Professor and Mrs Kuenen; Professor and Mrs Mackintosh, Edinburgh; Professor West.

Mr Carnegie's native city was well represented at all the functions, among those who travelled from Dunfermline to be present being Provost and Mrs Scobie; Bailie Weir and Mrs Weir; Treasurer Husband and Mrs Husband; Mr Andrew Burt and Mrs Burt; Mr W. Simpson and Miss Simpson; Mr John Ross and Miss Ross; Mr and Mrs Willliam Robertson; Mr Erskine Beveridge; Mr R. W. and Mrs Wallace; Dr and Mrs Macdonald; the Misses

THE PRESENTATION OF THE CARNEGIE ADDRESS.

Representatives of the Scottish Universities.

From a Photo by T. Rodger, St. Andrews.

Ed. Grant (Aberdeen). John Chambers (Glasgow). Adam Cameron (St. Andrews). Sam. Simpson (Edinburgh). D. F. Riddell (Glasgow). H. L. Munro (Edinburgh).

ANDREW CARNEGIE, Esq., LL.D.

A. G. Abbie (St. Andrews).

Lauder (3); Rev. William George and Mrs George; Mr William Reid, solicitor; Mr and Mrs Andrew Martin; Mr and Mrs And. S. Cunningham; Mrs and Miss Morrison; Mr and Mrs William Kirk; Mr D. Gorrie and Mrs Gorrie. Among others who journeyed from other towns were:—Mr Thomas Shaw, M.P., and Mrs Shaw; Mr James Bertram (Mr Carnegie's private secretary); Mr Hew Morrison, Edinburgh; Sir Swire Smith, Mr Hardie (factor to Mr Carnegie), Rev. Mr Grant and Rev. Mr Macdonald, Dornoch; Rev. Mr Ritchie, Creich; Mr Egerer (organist to Mr Carnegie), Dr Dow, Dunfermline (who is a member of the University Court), Mrs Dow and Miss Dow were also present.

Principal Donaldson, the Vice-Chancellor, occupied the chair, and was accompanied on the platform by the Rector and a number of the Professors. As the platform party took their places the students sang the "Gaudeamus," and the proceedings were opened with a Latin prayer. Mr A. G. Abbie, chairman of the Students' Representative Council, said that Mr Carnegie was unanimously elected Rector of the University in October of last year, and on behalf of the students he asked the Vice-Chancellor to duly instal him into the office. The Vice-Chancellor administered the oath, and the Rector was invested with the robe amid loud applause.

Dr CARNEGIE then delivered his rectorial address, which has been published in pamphlet form.

ADDRESS FROM SCOTTISH UNIVERSITIES.

At the conclusion of the speech the Rector was presented with an address from the students of the Universities of Scotland. Two representatives from each University were present as follow:—Messrs A. G. Abbie and Adam Cameron, St. Andrews; John Chalmers and D. F. Riddle, Glasgow; Edward Grant and W. M. Calder, Aberdeen; and H. L. Munro and S. Simpson, Edinburgh. Mr Abbie, who acted as the spokesman of the deputation, said—In the course of last session the Students' Representative Councils of the four Scottish Universities unanimously resolved to present an address to Dr Carnegie on behalf of the Scottish students, and I now ask Dr Carnegie to accept this humble offering of their deepest respect and esteem. (Applause.) The address was in the following terms:—

"ANDREW CARNEGIE, ESQUIRE, LL.D.

"Sir,—We, the undersigned officials of the Students' Representative Councils of the Universities of St. Andrews, Glasgow, Aberdeen, and Edinburgh, beg respectfully, in name of the students of these Universities, to assure you of their great appreciation of the deep interest you have taken in the higher education of Scotland.

"Recognising, as you do, the great possibilities that lie before this higher education, and with a firm conviction of the power for the advancement, progress,

and prosperity of nations which universities erect, your desire has been to strengthen and develop those of your native land ; and to you, above all others, Scottish students will ever be indebted for a munificence as enlightened as it is unparalleled.

"Your magnificent gift will enable many in this and future generations to attain to knowlege, and we, who are now fortunate in being able to address you as the donor, desire with the greatest warmth to express our sincere gratitude for your generosity.

"Your gift, too, by the provision which it makes for more extended teaching and research, and for an improved equipment of the Universities, will aid the advancement of learning and the progress of science, thus ministering to the higher interests and forwarding the welfare of the nation.

"It is the earnest prayer of all students that you may be spared to witness the realisation of your hopes, and that your coming years may, in God's providence, be crowned with health and happiness."

Mr CARNEGIE, who was loudly cheered on rising to reply, said—I did not prepare myself for this incident. Perhaps so much the better, for I will just tell you from the heart how I feel, and it will not have to filter through the head I seem sometimes to walk in dreamland, but never have I dreamed dreams so grandly surprising as the realities which have come to me. The moment I sat down I asked myself—Am I in the flesh? (Laughter.) Is this Andrew Carnegie? (Loud cries of "Yes," "No," and laughter.) Are these the students of St. Andrews? and is really a committee representative of all the students of all the universities of my native land thanking me that I have been able to do them a service? (Applause.) You have eloquently told me in your address of your pleasure and gratitude in receiving. Yes, but if you have had pleasure and gratitude in receiving, what have I not had in being permitted to give? (Applause.) Although I am officially connected with St. Andrews, I hope you will tell the students of Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Aberdeen that my heart is big enough to embrace every student—(laughter and cries of "Oh")—from every university in Scotland. (Applause.)

AN ARTISTIC ADDRESS.

The address, which is written on vellum, is executed in an adaptation of the English style of the XIII.-XIV. century, characterised by strict conventionality of form, splendour of colour, and wealth of ornamental detail. The decoration commences at the top left-hand corner with the great Gothic "T" (of the superscription, "To Andrew Carnegie, Esqr."), the extremities of which break into leafy scrolls and branches, which are carried in a ramified pattern around the page, completely enclosing the text, and form a setting for the more pictorial features. Within this "T" an allegorical composition—"Munificence depositing riches at the foot of Learning"—shows Learning enthroned beneath a canopy, in one hand an open book, in the other a palm branch ; her lamp to the right, the Tree

of Knowledge to the left. Below a small picture of a red-gowned student "burning the midnight oil" supplies a note of colour; and a view of St. Andrews University, with the College Church, completes the left border. The right-hand border is occupied by views of the universities of Glasgow, Aberdeen and Edinburgh, framed and bound together by continuous branch and leaf ornament. Across the foot of the page, immediately below the names of the signatories, the armorial bearings of the universities, supported on a border of conventional thistles, unite the lower extremities. The problem of effectively introducing so many views in a work so essentially decorative has been solved by severe conventionality in their treatment. The Gothic cabinet which encloses the address is a welcome departure from the time-honoured casket receptacle. It is substantially constructed of oak, the hinges and lock-plate in hammered copper. The folding doors and cornice are richly carved, and the whole is surmounted by an open-work cresting. The doors when thrown open display the address without the necessity of removing it from the cabinet. The address is the handiwork of Mr R. Home, Edinburgh.

THE HONORARY DEGREES.

In presenting the recipients for the honorary degree of LL.D., Professor Lawson, the Dean of the Faculty of Arts, said—On such occasions as the present you are aware it is the custom of the Senatus Academicus to honour the Rector of the University by associating with his installation the promotion of certain eminent men to the degree of Doctor of Laws. It is my privilege, therefore, sir, to introduce to you for the formal acceptance of this degree certain distinguished citizens of our own and other lands, who by their writings or discoveries or other public services have conferred benefit upon their country or mankind at large. Moved by what all will acknowledge as a natural sense of propriety the Senatus Academicus resolved that the first of these gentlemen should be the Rector himself,

MR ANDREW CARNEGIE

of Skibo, LL.D., of the University of Glasgow, and founder of the Carnegie Trust for the Universities of Scotland. Apart altogether from this very great public benefit which he has so recently conferred upon the universities of his own country, a benefit unparalleled in their history, Mr Carnegie is amply entitled to such honour as universities can bestow. A native of the ancient city in the west of Fife which divides with St. Andrews in the east the keenest interest to the student of our early Scottish history, as well as a citizen of the great Republic beyond the seas, Mr Carnegie has won a fame that would not easily be tarnished, by his enlightened and

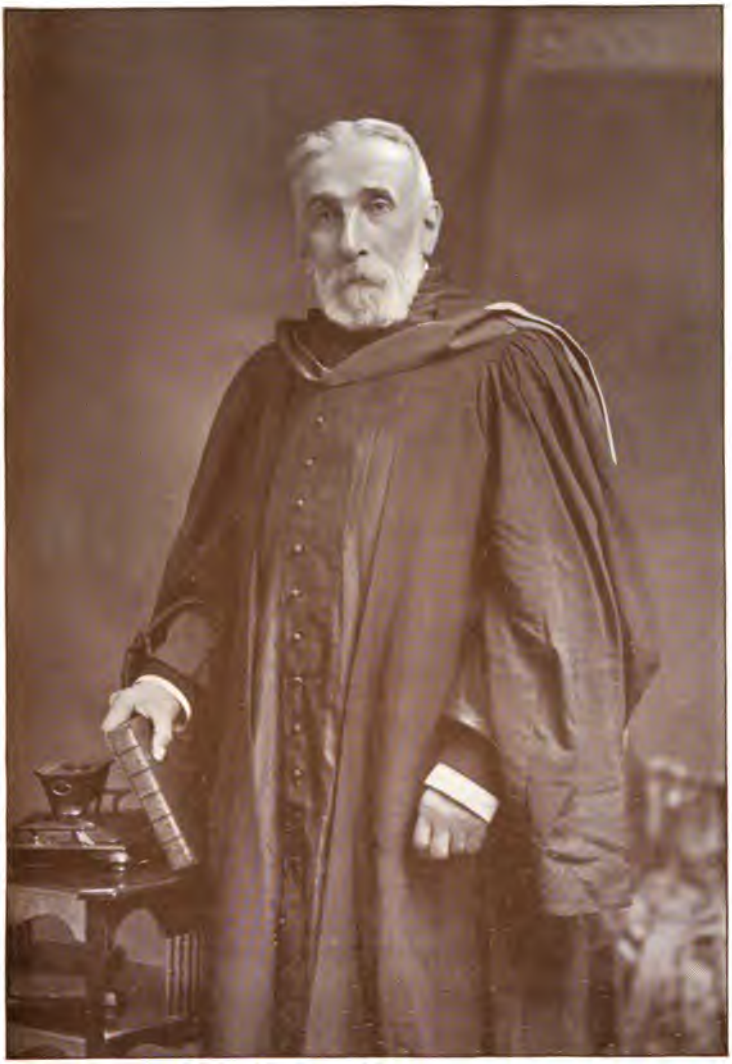
generous efforts in the cause of education both in Scotland and America. He has cherished an unshakable belief in the blessedness of books, and he has steadfastly sought by well considered munificence to give practical effect to his deeply rooted convictions. He has written with vigour and incisiveness upon important social and economic questions, and throughout his career he has given notable proof that a material success which savours more of eastern romance than of western matter-of-fact experience has not diminished his devotion to ideal causes.

LORD CARNEGIE.

I have likewise to present to you the Honourable Charles Noel Lord Carnegie, a member of an old and illustrious Scottish house, and heir-apparent to the headship of the Clan Carnegie, as well as an honoured Scottish nobleman who has done notable work in science and in literature. An alumnus of this university and no stranger to its life and traditions, Lord Carnegie has taken an honourable part in public life. He has been interested in local government, and as the colonel in command of the Forfarshire Artillery he has actively identified himself with the imperative task of national defence. In view of this public service and with his early connection with our Alma Mater the Senatus Academicus have deemed him worthy of the degree of Doctor of Laws.

MR CHOATE, AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

I have now the honour to present, in the name of the Senatus, His Excellency the Hon. Joseph Hodges Choate, United States Ambassador to His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward. As the accredited representative to Britain of the great people who share our blood and speak our tongue, who inherit our traditions, and never fail to evoke our sympathies, Mr Choate, all other considerations apart, would have been a fitting recipient of such an honour as this As one of a long line of famous American citizens who have shed lustre on the name of ambassador, and, above all, as a successor of James Russell Lowell, who nearly twenty years ago was elected rector by our students, you would, sir, as head of the University, have welcomed him to the ranks of our graduates. Still more warmly, I believe, you welcome him to-day as the kinsman of Rufus Choate, and, as himself an illustrious member of the great legal profession whose energy and public spirit have been as remarkable as his gift of eloquence is rare, I present him to you, sir, as a great jurist, as one already honoured by many universities, and, not least, as one who has written a wise and penetrating estimate of the ever-to-be-revered Abraham Lincoln.



JOHN ROSS, Esq., LL.D., Dunfermline.

In reply to cries for a speech, HIS EXCELLENCY said—My fellow students of St. Andrews—(cheers)—I will not violate the proprieties of this occasion by making any speech. (Cries of "Oh.") But I will take this opportunity to declare my gratitude for the very great honour conferred upon me to-day in enrolling me among the sons of St. Andrews, and recognising me before the world as one of yourselves. (Cheers.)

MR JOHN ROSS, DUNFERMLINE.

In Mr John Ross, the rector's assessor of the University Court, I present to you an honoured citizen of Dunfermline, who has accomplished there a very great educational work, and one of our rector's most helpful councillors in his design for benefiting the Scotch universities. As chairman for many years of the School Board of the town of Dunfermline, Mr Ross was largely instrumental in raising the education of that town to its present high level. Amid many difficulties, and in face of no little opposition, he conceived and carried a most statesmanlike policy of the training of the youth around, and by his patience, sagacity, and mild persistence he was able to organise a set of schools which have done admirable work in all departments of elementary and advanced instruction. As clerk to many School Boards he has done much to improve the education of the whole western district of Fife. As treasurer and adviser of the Carnegie Trust he has rendered admirable service to all the universities, and he is already known as a most helpful member of our University Court. Mr Ross has likewise been in the forefront in Dunfermline for the social amelioration of the region in which he lives. He has shown by cautious, practical experiment how public-house reform may lead to solid public advantage, and, undismayed by misjudgment, he has brought an ideal condition somewhat nearer. In all other philanthropic work he has taken an active and effective interest. He has written with force and devotion upon social and literary subjects, and he has shown himself to be an accomplished and highly trusted member of the profession to which the degree of Doctor of Laws properly belongs. In honouring him, sir, the Senatus Academicus believe that they are paying a well-merited tribute to public labours of an exceedingly wise and unselfish order.

MR THOMAS SHAW, M.P.

As a worthy associate of Mr Ross in the honour which you have conferred, I present to you another native of Dunfermline, Mr Thomas Shaw, M.A., K.C., M.P. for the Border Burghs. Formerly Solicitor-General for Scotland, a distinguished member of our Scottish

College of Justice, Mr Shaw was a brilliant student in Edinburgh University, and gained the Hamilton Fellowship in philosophy, one of the highest honours open to any graduate, and he was likewise Rector's Prizeman. In spite of the pressing claims of an arduous public life, and the many calls of a laborious profession, he has taken a deep interest in education, and he shares with his lifelong friend and fellow-townsman Mr Ross the honour of having helped to place the Carnegie Trust on its present foundation. In the service of the State and in the many conflicts inseparable from a British public life he has won the respect of opponents by his unwavering confidence in his cause, and by the unfaltering courage with which he has maintained his convictions. Looking to his eminence as an advocate, and his zeal for higher education, the Senatus Academicus have deemed him worthy of the highest degree of this Faculty.

AMERICAN AMBASSADOR AT BERLIN.

The last of the honorary graduates to be presented in person on this occasion is, like Mr Choate, a distinguished American citizen, and, like him, he is one of his country's Ambassadors in Europe. To him have fallen the rare good fortune and the most unusual distinction of greatly excelling in scholarship, in the practical conduct of education, in statecraft, and in diplomacy. He has been eminent us Professor of English Literature of the University of Michigan, and as Professor of Modern History at Cornell University, of which he was likewise first President. As a Senator of the State of New York he did admirable legislative work for the advancement of education and the improvement of public life. He has filled more than once the great position which he now holds, and he has also served as United States Minister at the Russian Court. He was likewise President of the American Peace Conference at The Hague in 1899. In the midst of his increasing practical labours he has found leisure to write many valuable treatises on history and economics, his most recent and perhaps most important contribution to literature being a history of the warfare of science with theology in Christendom. Devoted to study himself, he has been not merely an enthusiastic teacher during the years of Professoriate, but a generous benefactor of Cornell University, to which he presented his own unique and most valuable library. I have the honour to present to his Excellency the Honourable Andrew Dickson White, United States Ambassador at Berlin.

A DISTINGUISHED QUARTET.

The DEAN said that by the permission and at the request of the Senatus he had to ask the Vice-Chancellor to confer the degree of

Doctor of Laws upon the following gentlemen :—Mr Alexander Graham Bell, the Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P.; the Right Hon. John Morley, M.P.; and the Hon. Henry White, American Ambassador at Rome.

DINNER IN STUDENTS' UNION.

At the conclusion of the installation ceremony a large party, including the Senatus and a number of the visitors, dined together in the hall of the Students' Union. Principal Donaldson presided. After covers had been removed the Chairman proposed the loyal toasts, which were duly honoured. The Vice-Chancellor proposed "The Rector," to which Dr Carnegie replied. "The Guests" was proposed by the Principal of St. Mary's College, and replied to by His Excellency the Hon. Joseph H. Choate.

AN AFTERNOON AMONG GOWNS.

Freda writing of the day in the *Dundee Advertiser*, said :—An afternoon among gowns it was at St. Andrews yesterday, and the gowns were not on female forms alone, for mere man was also tricked out in all the glory of scarlet and purple, blue and gold. The gown was omnipresent in the grey old streets; not a passing glimpse of scarlet but huge splashes of it, as the students wended their way in scores to the "quad." of St. Mary's College, where the muster took place for the procession. The women students, banished to the opposite corner of the wide street, could only look on as their male compeers formed in line. They were not privileged to "procesh," it seems. This decision, whoever was responsible for it, savours strongly of a time when equal rights to both sexes were more strenuously denied than they are now. Inside the large Volunteer Hall a gay scene presented itself; the walls and balconies draped with red, white, and blue, intermingled with gold; streaming banners depending from the walls; and a solid mass of scarlet in the body of the hall, where sat the students. And then the platform party appeared, adding not a little to the general picturesqueness. There were the Principals of the Colleges, with Principal Donaldson in his robes of black and gold leading the way. The Provost of St. Andrews, seated in the front row, appeared in the scarlet and ermine of his robes of office, and among the professoriate were to be seen such varied combinations of colour and richness as only academic hoods can boast. Principal Story, of Glasgow, was there, too, in black velvet and ermine, with a hood of scarlet and white, and I also noticed Principal Marshall Lang, of Aberdeen. But by and by when the Lord Rector assumed his robes of mingled claret

and purple silk no one had eyes for any one else. As was to be expected, Mr Carnegie received an ovation from the students, and right heartily did they join in the familiar chorus—

"Here's to the rector come to see
The students of the 'Varsity."

The new Lord Rector, "bearing," as he remarked, "his blushing honours thick upon him," bore them at all events with evident gratitude and modesty. He will make an ideal Lord Rector, it may be predicted, for from the first word uttered it was apparent that he knew how to hold an audience which it has baffled many an able man to deal with successfully. He was as ready to indulge in jest and laughter as the students themselves, and in the war of wits he skilfully held his own. Mr Carnegie's speech was perhaps too brimful of wisdom to be properly appreciated in the atmosphere of tense excitement prevailing yesterday afternoon. Yet every now and again came a bit of spontaneous humour, prompted by the exclamations of his "young friends" beneath, which brought forth bursts of applause and laughter. He has the chivalrous regard for women so pronounced in his adopted countrymen over the Atlantic, and amidst the derisive ejaculations of the students he persisted in maintaining that women were ahead of men in ninety-nine points out of the hundred, but he could wish that they would copy the stronggr sex in the hundredth, and adopt an unvarying style of dress. This, I scarcely think, would appeal to the ladies present, who showed such a pleasing taste and variety in dress. "Listen," went on Mr Carnegie, "and I will tell you something else. The success of your future career depends on the woman whom you can induce to take charge of you. That has been my own experience." A tribute which, looking at Mrs Carnegie's sweet yet capable countenance, we could believe was deserved. An interesting and unexpected event was the presentation of an address to Mr Carnegie drawn up by the Students' Councils of the four Scottish Universities. The thanks which the Lord Rector returned for this visible demonstration of gratitude on the part of the students whom he has benefited so much were so earnest and sincere that the heart of every one present could not but be touched with it. St. Andrews may pride itself on affording one of our greatest countrymen one of the proudest days of his life. Though there were no ladies on the platform I could pick out not a few well-known faces in the front rows. There was Mrs Donaldson, the wife of the Principal, in a quiet black gown with front of cream outlined with silver passementerie and pink roses in her black bonnet, and beside her was Mrs Carnegie, charmingly gowned in silver grey satin cloth, with lace vest and black plumed toque. Lady Gilmour was present in rich-looking brown composed for the most part of velvet with sable trimmings; and Lady Griselda Cheape wore a long blue coat over a brown frock, while cerise flowers

adorned her large hat. The Dowager-Countess of Limerick had donned a dress of tabac colour, with pink roses in her hat. The Lady Florence Pery wore black with ermine necklet and a fawn hat; while her sister, Lady May Pery, came in an all black toilette. Miss Whitfield, sister of Mrs Carnegie, came in blue, with a seal cape and a black hat; and Lady Carnegie, with a royal blue costume, had donned a black and and white toque. In a beautiful petunia costume with sable trimmings, toque and muff en suite, came Mrs White, whose husband, the Hon. Andrew Dickson White, U.S. Ambassador at Berlin, was yesterday capped LL.D. Mrs Montagu Johnstone of Craigsanquhar was handsomely dressed in black. Mrs James Younger of Mount Melville and Denork with a black gown wore an elaborate toque of blue and grey. Mrs Lindsay Bennett wore black, and Mrs Peterson, Montreal, looked sweet in grey; while this colour was also worn by Mrs G. W. Baxter and Mrs R. B. Don, Dundee. Mrs Stewart, wife of the Principal of St. Mary's, was in green; and Mrs Martin White, Balruddery, wore a long coat of blue over a green dress. Mrs Kinloch Wylie wore black, and the handsome wife of Sheriff Armour, Cupar, looked well in a dark brown coat over a rose pink gown. Mrs W. L. Boase wore black.

THE RECEPTION.

In the evening the Volunteer Hall was again requisitioned for the reception given by the Rector. Most animated was the scene in the hall, filled with bright groups of professors and students in academic dress and ladies in sumptuous eveving gowns. Music was discoursed by an instrumental band, and refreshments were served throughout the evening. Mrs Donaldson wore grey satin, with a drapery of lovely lace on the corsage. In white satin inlet with lace came Mrs Carnegie; and Miss Whitfield, also in white satin, had a drapery of chiffon on the bodice. Mrs Stewart's black silk gown was lavishly trimmed with jet, and the Misses Stewart were gowned in white silk. The Dowager-Countess of Limerick was a noticeable figure in a black lace robe with applications of silver embroidery. Lady Florence Pery's white satin trock was painted with pink roses, and garlands of tiny button roses took the place of sleeves and also adorned the decolletage. Lady May Pery, also in white satin, had filmy draperies of lilac chiffon on skirt and bodice. In grey satin with touches of sable came Lady Griselda Cheape; and Lady Gilmour wore white satin, lavishly trimmed with jewelled lace. Mrs Grey's pearl grey brocaded satin looked lovely, and Miss Haig was stylishly attired in black voile. Mrs Story wore purple brocade. Mrs Lyon Playfair was handsomely gowned in black satin. Miss Melville, University Hall, looked classically beautiful in a dull black gown, with artistic-

ally arranged sash, above which she wore her academic gown with its hood of white silk. Mrs James Farmer, Brownhills, had donned a handsome black dress; Miss Farmer came in white brocade; while Miss Alice Graham looked well in lemon yellow broche. Mrs Ronald Burn's gown was of black net. Mrs Ritchie wore a transparent black frock over pale blue; and Mrs Frank M'Grady looked very elegant in white kilted chiffon. In jetted black net came Mrs A. K. H. Boyd; and Mrs Barry's green satin gown was draped empire wise from bands of jewelled trimming. Mrs W. H. Burn wore black satin. Mrs Allan Menzies had a drapery of fine lace about the corsage of her black net dress; and Miss Menzies wore green. Mrs Peterson was elegantly dressed in palest grey lace over white satin. Miss Shultz's soft gown of white over pale blue proved extremely becoming; and the Misses Barclay Graham wore white satin. Mrs Steggal's silver grey brocade was tastefully trimmed with lace. Mrs M'Gillivray wore black satin with lace bertha. Mrs William Valentine had donned black, and the Misses Valentine came, one in pale blue, and the other in white satin; while Miss Kynoch looked well in black net over orange.

In a leading article the *Dundee Advertiser* said:—The Rectorial office in the Scottish Universities has given us many fine addresses. Most memorable perhaps is that of Carlyle, who, with mind fixed upon the eternities, spoke as a sage to youth, giving out of the richness of his inner experience, counsels that must have fructified in the life of his hearers. Mr Carnegie's address at St. Andrews contains many wise things for students to note and ponder, but he chose for the most part, and to the advantage of mankind as a whole, to discuss a great question of international economics on which it was possible for him to speak with an authority derived from his unique place in the world of industry. As a mere collection of facts the address is interesting; it is still more interesting on account of its striking generalisations; and most interesting of all because of its immediate bearing upon the policies of nations. There lies implicit in Mr Carnegie's treatment of his subject a body of opinion such as the rulers of all peoples must study, and the public mind of Britain in especial should weigh with the utmost care. We pass by many points that tempt to comment in order to reach the dominant considerations. Mr Carnegie has set himself to examine the causes of industrial ascendancy. Whether industrial ascendancy is worth striving for forms no part of his argument. In an eloquent passage at the close of his address he reminds us that the things of the moral and spiritual life are more to a nation than the greatest volume of trade; that the conquests of the intellect are more glorious than the conquests of commerce. A people may live in history as Greece lives for the thought it has

contributed to the sum of civilisation. Mr Carnegie is no slave to megalomania, though his address shows that foreign markets will be possessed by the State owning the largest population and the largest territory, and which is consequently able to organise its industries upon the largest scale. But the competition of nations for world commerce is, both in itself and in the policies to which it leads, a serious feature of the time, and Mr Carnegie's words upon it are an utterance of signal value.

In a leading article the *Dunfermline Journal* said:—Dr Carnegie delivered his rectorial address to the students of St. Andrews University on Wednesday. The occasion was a unique one in the history of the old University and the "City of the Scarlet Gown." Wednesday's meeting was the first public gathering of students and professors which Dr Carnegie has attended since he made his princely gift to the universities, or, we might rather say, to the people of Scotland, and the four universities took advantage of the occasion to present him with an address. During the past fifteen months Dr Carnegie has received unmistakeable evidence of the good which will follow in the wake of his gift; but it was fitting that the heads of the four universities should, so to speak, gather together the evidences, and, in the shape of an address, present them in a concrete form to the author of the endowment scheme. St. Andrews has often been happy in the choice of its Lord Rector. After the speech Dr Carnegie delivered on Wednesday the feeling among professors and students was that at no time has the University been happier in its choice than it was last year. The address is a weighty contribution toward the great educational and industrial problems of the future. The "Law of the Surplus," as Dr Carnegie reminded his hearers, attracts increasing attention in this and other countries. Time was when America was a profitable market for the iron and steel surplus of this country; but in recent years America has divorced the United Kingdom from the proud position of being the greatest coal and iron producing country in the world, and in 1899, 1900, and 1901, America was actually thrusting its surplus iron and steel upon us at a cheaper rate than we could produce it. It must be kept in mind, however, that prices and the wages of coal and iron workers were abnormally high in 1900-1901, and that in ordinary times America would find it difficult to find a market for even its surplus in this country. Dr Carnegie practically admits this when he says:—"Invasions of Europe, and especially of Britain, by American manufacturers are not to be apprehended to any considerable extent, except at rare intervals." Readers of the address turn with interest from Dr Carnegie's "Law of the Surplus" to that part of his address in which he compares the employer and the employed of Britain with the employer and the employed of the Continent and the

United States. Under this heading the following sentences appear:—

"In comparing Britain with the continents of Europe and America, much is seen unfavourable to Britain's industrial position and to the comfort and happiness of her people, both employers and employed. The former fail to give business the unremitting attention, and to display the energy and enterprise of the founders of the practical monopoly of the past. They generally regard it as only a means to win entrance to another rank of society. The employed think too much of how little they need do, too little of how much they can do. Both classes still take life easily in this day of competition, which only the day of established monopoly could support. Employers would find it much to their own interests to give their ablest employees shares in the business. The more given in this form the more would flow to the employer. The great secret of success and of millionaire-making is to make partners of valuable managers of departments. The contest between the old and the new lands resembles that between professionals and amateurs. It is in their workmen that the Continent has one of its chief advantages over Britain, and America over the Continent, for even the German has to yield the palm to the compound British-German, which makes the man of the more stirring new world. He could not be more thorough or methodical than the German, but he is more active and more versatile. Wages of skilled labour, though higher in Britain than in Germany, are not so much so as to rank with the factors stated; the difference between the two is trifling as compared with that between Britain and America. It is not the lowest but the highest paid labour, with scientific management and machinery, which gives cheapest products. . . The two continents have another decided advantage over Britain in the sobriety and regular habits of their workmen. The broken days of Britain both handicap the employer and injure the workman."

This is a very formidable indictment of the British workman and employer. It does not apply to every workman, nor yet every employer. Dunfermline manufacturers, West Fife coalmasters, and thousands of West Fife miners would be the first to enter a strong caveat against it. There are no bodies of employers in the world who give more attention to their businesses than Dunfermline manufacturers and West Fife coalmasters, and a big section of their workers. The indictment is appropriate to many masters and men in England and Scotland, however. A Scottish coalmaster, who is a discreet observer, recently made a tour of the great American steel and iron shops and the collieries, and returned to Scotland with an indictment even more formidable than that of Dr Carnegie. Comparatively speaking, he had seen few workmen during his extended tour the worse of drink, and along the whole line there was an evident desire not to allow work to be broken upon by the "broken days," which reduce the wages of the toiler and play havoc with the profits fund. A common argument at the pits of Scotland is that "if we are not working we don't need to be paid." But it must be kept in mind that a "broken" fortnight does not end with the reduced wages which fall to be paid. At every coal and iron work of any magnitude there is a large oncost bill running up although coals and iron are not being produced, and the oncost bills of the idle days are added to the cost bills of the working days, and this

From a Photo by T. RODGER, St. Andrews.

Provost J. RITCHIE WELCH, St. Andrews.

means a reduced general wages bill and reduced profits. Despite his formidable indictment Dr Carnegie does not lose heart of this country. He says—

"There is such wide scope for improvement that the most despondent may be encouraged; nor does the reform imply want or suffering, or less desirable conditions of life for either employer or employed—far otherwise. That the drink bill of this country, now reaching the incredible figure of one hundred and sixty millions sterling, should be cut until half, or only a quarter of it is left; or, better still, if only twenty millions were left, implies not the degradation but elevation of the people. That the sums risked by masters and working-men in gambling, and the greater injury wrought in the waste of their time and thoughts, should become evils of the past, would improve the poor slaves of this habit. That they should smoke less would not render life less happy, nor health less robust. Thirty-two millions per year are now spent upon tobacco; better if half or more were saved. And so with many of the rude sports; better if these were abandoned."

This is plain speaking with a vengeance. Drink is admittedly as much to blame for the loss of time at many works as false trade economics, and, as Mr Carnegie indicates, the time has come when a severe dose of reform must be applied. Gambling is not an evil which is indulged in to the same extent among the workmen of Scotland as it is in England; but among dog coursers and horse racers the betting fever is spreading, and we congratulate the Lord Rector of St. Andrews University on his timely warning. Working-men cannot afford to throw money away on gambling any more than on drink, and the two vices which eat as doth a cankerworm must be bracketed and muzzled together. Mr John Morley, one of Dr Carnegie's favourite authors, says—

"Great economic and social forces flow with a tidal sweep over communities that are only half conscious of that which is befalling them. Wise statesmen are those who foresee what time is thus bringing, and endeavour to shape institutions and to mould men's thought and purpose in accordance with the change that is silently surrounding them."

If the working-men of this country want to profit by the economic changes which are being pressed upon us, they must adapt themselves to the new circumstances by thrusting out of the industrial kingdom everything that offends, that retards, or destroys. It is many years since the Great Physician declared that His Kingdom was not of this world, or rather of this age. The industrial kingdom of the future will be as far removed from the kingdom of the past as Christ's kingdom will be from the domains of the present Czar of Russia.

We congratulate Mr John Ross on the honour conferred upon him on Wednesday by the University of St. Andrews. Mr Ross was the first clerk of Dunfermline Burgh School Board. Assuming that he could be of more service to the community as member of the Board than as a paid official, he resigned after the first term, and the community recognised the sacrifice he had made by returning him as a member. From the first day of his return to the Board

he has continued to take a lively interest in educational matters in the city and district. There was no town worse off for school buildings than Dunfermline when the Education Act of 1872 came into operation. The old buildings have all been deserted for structures of modern date, and to-day Dunfermline schools will compare favourably with the buildings of any provincial town in Scotland. Mr Ross has had a great deal to do with the transition from the old to the new and the better order of things. While much attention has been paid to elementary education the claims of secondary and technical education have been fully recognised. Nearly a quarter of a century ago the Old Grammar School was transformed into a Secondary School. By careful nursing the High School of the city has become one of the finest Secondary Schools in Scotland, and as a technical school, where can anything better be found than the Lauder Technical School? Mr Ross took a full share of the nursing of the Secondary School, while it was a tender plant, and did splendid service in the work of educating the Dunfermline and West Fife communities to the utility of and the clamant need for technical education. He has grown grey as an educationist in the service of the community, and he continues that service with as much vigour, and as much enthusiasm as he did in days when he was younger. Carlyle says—"Beautiful is young enthusiasm, keep it to the end, and be more correct in fixing on the object of it." When the School Boards were young, very young, Mr Ross exhibited a great amount of enthusiasm for education. As the days, and the months, and the years have passed, his love for the cause has become stronger, if that were possible, and he gives evidence of retaining his enthusiasm to the end. In conjunction with Mr Shaw, he has done splendid work in connection with the founding of the Carnegie University Trust, and has earned the thanks of the four universities of Scotland; indeed, of the people of Scotland. Painstaking work like that of Mr Ross's should be recognised by universities as handsomely as the achievements of the brilliant scholar and politician, and in honouring Mr Ross by conferring upon him the degree of LL.D., St Andrews University has honoured itself. In the beautiful panegyric which Professor Lawson pronounced upon Dr Ross's head, he voiced the feelings which the circumstances aroused in the hearts of many of us who have been eye-witnesses of his work, and, who at any cost, have stood by him. Mr Thomas Shaw is a son of Dunfermline, is a distinguished student of Edinburgh University, and has filled the post of Solicitor-General. Although he made a strong stand against the war, he is highly respected by parties of all shades of politics, and even his political foes will not grudge him the honour which St. Andrews University has conferred upon him. The Lord Rector was also made an LL.D. on Wednesday, thus in one day three Dunfermline men had a signal honour

conferred upon them. The function stands unique in the history of the records of our ancient city. Few small towns in Scotland can congratulate themselves on being able to boast of the distinction of having had three LL.D.'s made in one day.

The *Dunfermline Press* said:—The community, we are sure, will join with us in congratulating Mr John Ross, solicitor, on the honour conferred upon him at St. Andrews on Wednesday. Dunfermline has reason to feel proud of the fact that Mr Ross was deemed worthy of promotion to the degree of Doctor of Laws. The distinction is at all times a notable one, and it was rendered doubly valuable for Mr Ross by the fact that the list of recipients of the honour was unusually important, consisting, as was truly said, of "certain distinguished citizens of our own and other lands, who, by their writings or discoveries or other public service, have conferred benefit upon their country or mankind at large." Mr Ross owes his honour primarily to the very great educational work he has accomplished in Dunfermline, and to the important part he has played in Mr Carnegie's great scheme for benefiting Scottish students and the Scottish universities. Dunfermline is undoubtedly indebted to Mr Ross. He has been connected in one way or another with the Burgh School Board almost since the passing of the Education Act in 1872; and without any intention of disparaging the good work of others, it is no exaggeration to say that he has done much in Dunfermline to advance the cause of elementary and secondary education in our midst. Reference was made to the difficulties which Mr Ross often had to face. These difficulties were not inconsiderable, and Mr Ross frequently found himself unpopular; but by his "patience, sagacity, and mild persistency"—a very apt phrase—he pursued the course which he had marked out for himself, and, in the main, events have justified his actings. The community are thus in a position to appreciate the value of his educational work, and accordingly it will be generally conceded that he well deserves the high distinction now conferred upon him.

HONOURING MRS CARNEGIE.

A cosy little hall, daintily bedecked tables, and inviting chairs and lounges made up a pleasant prospect on Thursday night (said "Freda" in the *Dundee Advertiser*), just before the arrival of the guests at the reception given by the women students of St Andrews University to Mrs Andrew Carnegie. One must not forget the knots of scarlet-gowned lady students either, for this was to be a women's function. Not so long ago we all saw the announcement of the

handsome gift of money which Mrs Carnegie presented to the women students of St. Andrews. The object of the gift was to procure for the Union a sort of Women's Club, and everyone who is conversant with the wants of women students at St. Andrews knows how greatly desired this has been. The number of women undergraduates goes on increasing from year to year. There are 115 this session, and the societies which provide for the social wants of the women become more numerous, so that a properly equipped meeting-place, under the control of the students themselves, is an absolute necessity. When the Union is an accomplished fact the women students will be in every point on an equal footing with the men in the oldest of our Scottish universities. While speaking of the equality of the sexes let me correct an erroneous impression produced at Wednesday's installation ceremony. In a talk with one of the senior students last night it was explained to me that though the women students did not walk in the procession on Wednesday the decision whether this should be done or not rested entirely with themselves, and it had been the desire of some of the officials that they should do so. The course which they pursued had been resolved on at a meeting of the women students, but it is still an open question whether the same procedure will be followed at subsequent functions. Opinion, it seems, is divided on the question. But to come now to the events of the evening's reception. The women students comfortably filled the hall of the United College, and on the entrance of Mrs Carnegie, along with Principal and Mrs Donaldson, the "Gaudeamus" was heartily sung. A bouquet of lovely white flowers was presented to Mrs Carnegie immediately after her entrance, and refreshments were then handed round by "sweet girl undergraduates." Such a babel of talk and laughter filled the hall to the accompaniment of clattering cups! Near the platform Mrs Carnegie stood smiling and talking with all in her immediate neighbourhood. At intervals music was requisitioned to add to the agreeable nature of the evening's entertainment, the performers being students for the most part. The great feature of the evening, however, was the presentation of an address to Mrs Carnegie. This was done most gracefully by Miss Elizabeth Hutton, who first spoke a few explanatory words showing how great was the need for a Women's Union, and how earnestly the students had been working to procure it. She then read the address, which was in the following terms:—

"St. Andrews University, October 23rd, 1902.

"To Mrs Carnegie.

"Madam,—On behalf of the women students of St. Andrews University we desire to thank you very heartily for your most welcome gift. The Union provided by your thoughtfulness and generosity will be a benefit in our academic life, the importance of which cannot be over-estimated, and we therefore beg your acceptance of the address which we now present you, one of the few women benefactors whose names appear in the record of this university."

From a Photo by VALENTINE & Co., Dundee.

Lord-Provost HUNTER, Dundee.

Most sweetly did Mrs Carnegie make her reply, first expressing her great gratitude for the honour done her, and saying that hitherto she had been content to be the unknown and silent wife of a somewhat well-known man. She was glad to be among such a company of women students, because she felt how great a power for good they were. She thought that there should be no hard-and-fast limit to the education of women, though she felt that education to be false which makes manly women, and she hoped to see only womenly women in our universities. She felt that she was one of them, she declared enthusiastically, and she should always think of dear old St. Andrews as her alma mater.

Great applause was accorded Mrs Carnegie at the conclusion of her very felicitous speech, and on all sides one heard remarks on the graceful and finished style of her platform oratory. No longer can Mrs Carnegie be called the silent wife of her husband, for she has proved that she can not only speak in public, but speak charmingly. The fact that a smoking concert was being held by the male students, at which the Lord Rector's presence was necessitated, prevented Mr Carnegie from being present when the address was presented to his wife, but later on in the evening he was able to visit the reception hall for a short time.

The male students held a concert in the dining-hall, at which Mr Carnegie was present. The concert was largely attended by the men students, who gave Mr Carnegie a most enthusiastic welcome. Mr A. G. Abbie, president of the Students' Representative Council, extended a cordial welcome to the new Rector. In the course of the evening Mr Carnegie addressed the gathering, and thanked the students for their enthusiastic reception. A most enjoyable programme of music was carried through by the students.

MR CARNEGIE IN DUNDEE.

Mr Carnegie visited Dundee on Friday, October 24th. He entered the city (said the *Dundee Advertiser*) a stranger, and left it free of its privileges and a bonnet-maker to boot. Public interest in the man of many millions, economist, and philanthropist, was manifested in many notable ways. Even to one of his physical and mental activities, the amount of ceremonial in which he, as the chief personage, and Mrs Carnegie, had to take part, all compressed within half-a-dozen hours, must have been somewhat of a strain. The functions at which he was called on to officiate were the outcome of civic and academic policy in which he had a direct personal interest; indeed, it was due to his princely generosity that they were possible of accomplishment. It was as peculiarly appropriate that the foundation stone of the new medical school at University College should have been laid by the man whose gifted millions have stimulated and strengthened the university life and work of Scotland as it was that one of the libraries in that great scheme for the dissemination of culture, so dear to his heart, should have been dedicated to their purpose by his wife. More fitting than all, perhaps, was the action of the Town Council in conferring upon him the freedom of the city and in admitting him into fellowship with those who, for services to the state and municipality, or eminence in science, literature, or art, have been adjudged worthy of being enrolled among the burgesses of Dundee. The functions indicated were carried through with a success and celerity that speak highly for those responsible for the arrangements. At eleven o'clock Mrs Carnegie laid the foundation stone of the district library at Arthurstone Terrace, one of the four institutions to be provided out of her husband's gift of £37,000; at noon Mr Carnegie performed a similar ceremonial in relation to the new Medical School at University College; at one o'clock, in Kinnaird Hall, he had conferred upon him the freedom of the city; at two o'clock the Incorporation of Bonnet-makers assembled in the Town Hall admitted him to their honorary membership; and at 2.30 a large gathering, fully representative of public and academic life, met the distinguished visitors in the Victoria Art Galleries. At the conclusion of the luncheon, Mr and Mrs Carnegie proceeded to Beech Tower, West Ferry, where they are the guests of Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter. In the evening they were met at dinner by several prominent local gentlemen. On all hands the results of the day's proceedings were the subject of congratulatory remark. The speaking at the various functions was above standard. At University College Mr Carnegie was brief, impressive, and consequently effective. When made free

of the city in the Kinnaird Hall he delivered an address pregnant with valuable suggestions, and gave a demonstration of that quality to which so much of his success in life is due—his knowledge of human nature. Possibly apprehensive of those demonstrations emanating from student exuberance, he, at the very outset, secured their attention by asking them to remember that St. Andrews was their home, that in Dundee they were invited guests, and therefore they ought to behave as gentlemen. Lest he might be thought to be acting too much as the schoolmaster, he removed any suspicion of ill-humour by telling the students the story of the Irishman who enjoined his son that what was required of him was silence, and not too much of that. At the luncheon Mr Carnegie was at times a pleasing after-dinner speaker, giving expression to the humour of which in presence of the bonnet-makers earlier in the day he had shown himself possessed; at others a mentor giving advice and counsel from his ripe experience. One point that he emphasised was the benefits that would accrue by reciprocity and harmony of feeling between the United States and Britain. Sheriff Campbell Smith gave an address characterised by the humour of which he is a past master, and by compliments to the guests gracefully conveyed. The weather, though dull, fortunately remained dry till all the outdoor events had safely been accounted for. University functions and the part students take in them are as yet of sufficient novelty to excite the curiosity and stimulate the interest of the populace. So strong a fascination did the street processions and the presence in Dundee of Mr and Mrs Carnegie present that large numbers of the working people absented themselves from their duties.

ARRIVAL IN DUNDEE.

The citizens of Dundee had yesterday an opportunity of welcoming Mr Andrew Carnegie, LL.D., thanking him in a more effective manner than has hitherto been possible for his generosity in offering to defray the cost of the erection of the new branch free libraries. The primary object of his visit was to be made a burgess of the city, but as soon as it was definitely arranged that he was to come to Dundee a variety of other duties were found for him to perform. Mr Carnegie cheerfully undertook the work that was prepared for him, and with the help of Mrs Carnegie agreed to lay the foundation stones of two public buildings, be made a bonnet-maker, and also submit to be feted by the Corporation. The weather during the forenoon, when the open-air proceedings were conducted, were favourable, and the whole of the day's programme was successfully carried out. Mr and Mrs Carnegie left St. Andrews, where they had been the guests of the university during the past few days, with the

9.10 A.M. train yesterday, receiving an enthusiastic send-off from the students, who sang, "Will ye no come back again?" At the Tay Bridge Station there were elaborate preparations for giving the distinguished visitors a warm welcome. The students—male and female—of the College were present in force, and amused themselves in various unconventional ways till the train arrived. Lord Provost Hunter and Mrs Hunter were also present, and when the train steamed into the station they cordially welcomed the visitors. The students cheered lustily, and demanded a speech, but Mr Carnegie, with a smile, hinted that he would favour them later in the day. The party then drove to the Town Hall, where they were met by the Magistrates and Town Council.

THE FIRST CARNEGIE FREE LIBRARY.

The first part of the day's programme was the laying of the foundation stone of the District Free Library at Arthurstone Terrace, and thither Dr Carnegie and his wife, Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter, the Magistrates, Town Councillors, and members of the Free Library Committee, drove from the Townhouse. A platform was erected round the point at which the stone was to be laid, and on it a large company of ladies and gentlemen assembled to witness the ceremony. Rev. J. M. Campbell opened the proceedings with prayer.

AN IDEAL SITE.

Lord Provost HUNTER, in calling upon Mrs Carnegie to lay the stone, said he was sure he was expressing the mind of every one present when he stated that they were delighted to have Mrs Carnegie and Dr Carnegie with them that day. (Applause.) Dr Carnegie some time ago gifted to the town the sum of £37,000 to establish four district libraries and a central reading-room, and they were met for the purpose of laying the foundation stone of the first of the Carnegie District Libraries. (Applause.) They would all admit that the site was an ideal one. He did not think a better could be got—it was in the midst of a densely populated district. Other sites, he had no doubt, would by and by be obtained in equally populous districts. As to the advantages to be derived from these libraries no one would doubt. The Free Library Committee had had before them over and over again for many years the desirableness of having district libraries, and that day, through the munificence of Dr Carnegie, they were able to launch the scheme. (Applause.) There was one other name he should like to refer to in connection with that Library, and that was the name of Miss Symers. (Applause.) Miss Symers, as all the citizens of Dundee

From a Photo by VALENTINE & Co., Dundee.

Sir T. THORNTON, Town-Clerk, Dundee.

knew, took a great interest in every good work, and she very kindly came forward and gave a sum of £1500 to obtain the site, so that they had not only the gift of Mr Carnegie, but that of Miss Symers. (Applause.) They were a little conservative in regard to their burgess roll, and he did not know of any other town which had two ladies' names on its roll. They placed Miss Symers' on it some time ago, and only the other week they added the name of Lady Airlie, who gave a site for the Hospital for Consumptives at the foot of the Sidlaws. (Applause.) Without adding any more he had pleasure in calling upon Mrs Carnegie to lay the foundation stone. He might, however, add that when they had another stone to lay in connection with the district libraries it might possibly be laid by Miss Carnegie. (Applause.)

CONTENTS OF THE STONE.

Mrs Carnegie then stepped forward, and in the cavity of the stone placed a glass vessel containing Dr Carnegie's "Rectorial Address" of Wednesday, in pamphlet form; municipal and other civic lists for 1902, the last two Free Library Committee reports and last supplementary catalogue of books, the Dundee morning newspapers of October 24th and the evening newspapers of October 23rd; a series of King Edward VII. coins, minted 1902; portraits of Dr and Mrs Carnegie, cartoon of Dr Carnegie (*Punch*, 8th October), and a poem addressed to Dr Carnegie (*Punch*, 22nd October), portrait of Miss Symers, St. Helens, donor of the site; portraits of Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter, of Sir Thomas Thornton, of Mr Kennedy, the convener of the Free Library Committee; of the Rev. James M. Campbell, the minister of the quod sacra parish; of the architect, Mr W. Alexander; of the chief librarian; photographic group of the present library staff, and photograph of the Albert Institute. The stone was then placed in position, and Mrs Carnegie, using a handsome silver trowel presented to her by Mr Alexander, city architect, declared, amid loud applause, that it was well and truly laid.

THANKS TO MRS CARNEGIE.

After the company had sung two verses of the Hundredth Psalm, Bailie STEVENSON proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs Carnegie for her services. He said many scholars, wise counsellors, and experts had been called in by Mr Carnegie to assist both in the acquisition and in the distribution of his wealth. As Emerson said—"He is the rich man who can avail himself of all men's faculties," and while that was true, they in Scotland knew that although the names of the ladies did not often appear in public, they were often their best and wisest counsellors. (Hear, hear.) He was sure Mr and Mrs Carnegie

were at one in heart and soul in the distribution of their benefactions. It would not lessen, but increase, the pleasure which Mrs Carnegie felt when he said that a very large proportion of their population were women and girls working in the mills and factories, who would highly appreciate this people's library in their midst. (Applause.) Although Mr and Mrs Carnegie had the choice of their home, they chose to live a large part of the year in Scotland. (Applause.) He felt it a great pleasure in these circumstances to present, in the name of the citizens, their best thanks to Mrs Carnegie for her kindness, and to express the hope that she and her family circle might long be spared to enjoy the highest happiness. (Applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, in replying for Mrs Carnegie, said he did not expect to be called upon to say a few words, least of all for Mrs Carnegie, who was so much better qualified to speak for herself than he was to speak for her. She had been his inspirer and his good angel, and without her—well, he trembled to think what he might have been or might not have been. (Laughter.) Pointing to the Scottish flag and the Stars and Stripes which floated prominently amongst the bunting that had been put up to decorate the platform, he said he liked to make predictions and pose as a prophet, because nobody could tell whether he was right or wrong. (Laughter.) But the time was coming when these two flags united would support the whole fabric of civilisation. (Applause.) He did not expect so soon to see that rectorial address so effectively buried as it was that day —(laughter)—but he rejciced that it was in good company. He liked that copy of *Punch*, because in the struggle of life they would not do much unless they kept on laughing (Laughter.) The things they did easily they did well, and the things they did in laughter were always the best. (Applause.)

In the course of the procedings music was discoursed by the band of the 3rd V.B.R.H., and they led the singing of the Old Hundred. At the close of the proceedings the party drove off to the college, there to take part in the laying of the memorial stone of the Medical School.

AT THE COLLEGE.

The proceedings at University College were attended with peculiar interest, not only on account of the remarkable personality which was the central figure, but because the day saw, not perhaps in the place and manner contemplated, but still saw consummated a project in the university life of St. Andrews, which had its inception in mediæval times. The occasion was also noteworthy on account of the fact that side by side within University College sat the Lord Rector, the principals, professors, and students of St. Andrews University. The audience which assembled in honour of the event

was in every way worthy of its importance. In the main, as was to be expected, the academic element prevailed. The scarlet gowns of the students and the distinctive hoods worn by graduates imparted a pleasing sense of colour, and the presence of the university mace-bearers and city halberdiers a certain air of state. For the accommodation of the company a marquee was erected at short notice by Messrs J. & J. Gray, abutting on that part of the building in which the foundation stone was to find a resting-place. Principal Donaldson, who presided, was supported by Mr Andrew Carnegie and Mrs Carnegie, Lord Camperdown, Sir W. Ogilvy Dalgleish, Bart.; Sir Robert Pullar, Principal Stewart, Principal Mackay, Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter, Provost Ritchie Welch, St Andrews; Mr G. W. Baxter, LL.D.; Mr Edward Cox, &c.

Principal DONALDSON, in opening the proceedings, said they had met to participate in a ceremony which seemed to him of peculiar interest both in its attitude to the past and its attitude to the future. In 1413 a Papal bull empowered the University of St. Andrews to teach medicine, and to give degrees in medicine. For 480 years the university had, with fitful efforts, endeavoured to carry out this part of the bull, and latterly they had had the scientific part of it extremely well executed. It was only in 1898 that a complete school of medicine was established in the university. That school had had to fight with very considerable difficulties—(hear, hear)—but it had overcome them. (Applause) There was every sign that it was a prosperous school; and that day they were met to indicate it by laying the foundation stone of a permanent building in which the school would be housed. Within that building they trusted that many thousands of students would learn to heal diseases, and that many, both professors and students, would investigate the causes of disease so that they should be able to extinguish some and to modify others. He believed, if they also made as a permanent feature of the institution investigation into the laws, not merely of disease, but of health, they would do a great deal to forward the interest of humanity. It seemed to him if they only could by scientific investigation determine what they ought to eat, when they ought to eat, and if they could do the same with regard to drink—(applause and laughter)—if, further, they could by scientific investigation determine how they were to regulate the other appetites concerning the body, and bring scientific accuracy to those questions—they should do a vast deal to lead mankind to follow a happy and serene life—a life of mental and bodily activity appropriate to the race. If they could do that they did a mighty work. It was his privilege and honour to call upon the Lord Rector of the university, who, as they well knew, had full sympathy with all he had said in regard to the future of humanity, to lay the foundation stone of this most useful building. (Applause.)

Mr CARNEGIE, who was loudly cheered, said he had been advised that, before laying the foundation stone, he should say a few words. They would be few, because he had to address them later in the day. He approached the duty as if he were about to perform a holy and religious work. (Applause.) In the old days of which the Principal had spoken men had just begun to see dimly what they now were seeing more and more clearly as they obtained knowledge and religion did its true work upon them—that the best and most acceptable worship of God was service to man. (Applause.) Therefore he, deeply impressed, performed the ceremony as if he were really an apostle in the holiest of causes, certain that the highest power, the Great Unknown, would look upon an institution for the alleviation of humanity in the spirit in which they could quote, "If ye do it to the least of these ye do it unto Me."

Under the direction of Mr James Findlay, the architect, and Mr J. B. Hay, the builder, the foundation stone was laid into place, in a cavity being placed a glass jar containing copies of the *Dundee Advertiser* and other publications, coins of the realm, &c. The customary formalities having been performed by Mr Carnegie, Principal Stewart offered a dedicatory prayer.

Sir W. OGILVY DALGLEISH, on behalf of the council of University College, asked Mr Carnegie's acceptance of a silver trowel as a souvenir of the occasion. Dundee, he proceeded, most heartily joined the ancient university of St. Andrews in their sincere gratitude to Mr Carnegie for the honour he had done them on the occasion of the present visit of St. Andrews to Dundee. (Applause.) They could not forget that there were both in St. Andrews and Dundee good reasons for gratitude to Mr Carnegie for other very substantial and handsome marks of his friendly feeling. They all joined in the wish that the building so happily inaugurated might grow into a flourishing and useful institution; that it might be a blessing to the city and to the surrounding districts; and that it should not only do credit to its godfather, but also be a credit to the ancient university of which it would form a constituent part. No more striking illustration of the adage that "truth is stranger than fiction" could be found than in the career of Mr Carnegie himself. (Hear, hear.) It was in itself a lesson, an instruction, and an encouragement to young men; it showed what could be done by the perfervidum ingenium Scotorum, combined with the strictest integrity and most unflinching industry. His rectorial address was well worthy of being pondered, not only by young men, but by older men, especially in a commercial city like Dundee. He hoped that Mr Carnegie's words would be like good seed in good soil. He expressed the hope that their visitor would sometimes think of the building he had done them the kindness to inaugurate, and that he would be rewarded and gratified by hearing of its growing usefulness and prosperity. He had pleasure in asking his acceptance of the trowel. (Applause.)

The Earl of CAMPERDOWN returned thanks on behalf of the professors, the governors, the council, and of the students of University College to those who had taken part in the proceedings. He rejoiced to see the maces of St. Andrews University brought within the city of Dundee, because, after all, a university consisted very largely of sentiment. These maces, they could not make them, they could not buy them, but they had been fortunate enough to obtain a share in them. He hoped that the students of Dundee would at all times remember it was their duty, as it ought to be their pride, to make themselves worthy of the ancient university of St. Andrews, of which they were a part. (Applause.) Principal Donaldson, if he wished to find real attachment and devotion to the university, had only got "one more river to cross." (Laughter.) If Mr Carnegie left Dundee without learning anything of the university of St. Andrews he would display less capacity for acquiring instruction than he was credited with in other parts of his career. (Laughter.)

Principal MACKAY seconded, remarking that the Medical School would be an augmentation to the efficiency of the college and an addition to the resources of the city, which, he ventured to think, would be greater and more important still. (Hear, hear.) When the building was finished, and when it was equipped—they had still before them the question of equipment—it would be a medical school second to none in efficiency. They could not compete in size with the great schools of Edinburgh and Glasgow, but, having regard to the number of students who were likely to attend the school, it would be as efficient, if not more efficient, than any of them. It was not a disadvautage that a medical school should be small. Students and professors were brought into more intimate relations, and the students into closer touch with the objects of their study. In a great city like Dundee, which presented such an unrivalled field for clinical research, the medical school must be of the utmost value. (Applause.) In Dundee they were blessed with an infirmary second to none in management and efficiency, and the medical school and the infirmary must stand together, one alleviating the sorrows of the present, the other seeking to make life easier for those who were to follow. (Applause.) In the medical school, then, they should have to do something which would point in the direction in which all true medicals schools worked—the alleviation of sorrow, something which would be of lasting benefit to the whole world. They hoped and knew that the name of the university and the name of the city would in future be associated with some great advantage to mankind. (Applause.)

The proceedings, the arrangements of which were in the hands of Mr R. N. Kerr, the secretary of University College, were brought to a close by the benediction, pronounced by Principal Stewart. The college grounds at the conclusion of the ceremony presented a very

animated appearance. Within the enclosure was a large gathering, including many brightly begowned students, male and female. The former unyoked the horses from Mr Carnegie's carriage, and, attaching drag ropes, pulled it through the streets to the Kinnaird Hall. As the carriage swung out of the college gates a large crowd which lined the Nethergate cheered heartily. The procession as it passed through the central thoroughfares attracted much attention, and en route Mr and Mrs Carnegie received an ovation.

FREEDOM OF THE CITY.

The presentation ceremony took place in the Kinnaird Hall, which was crowded in every part. Ladies were present in large numbers, while the professional and commercial classes were well represented. Visitors from St. Andrews were numerous, and included the greater number of the professors. There was a tremendous demonstration in Bank Street as Mr Carnegie's carriage, drawn by the students, drew up at the hall door, the new Lord Rector and his good lady being cheered again and again. The proceedings proper did not begin till one o'clock, and the interval of waiting was filled up by the usual selection of student songs, the vocalists, seated in the orchestra, doing their best to keep the fun going. Lord Provost Hunter presided, and on the platform were the magistrates and members of Town Council; the Earl of Camperdown; Sir Willlam Ogilvy Dalgleish, Bart.; Sir Thomas Thornton, LL.D.; Sir James Low; Sheriff Campbell Smith; Lord Provost Fleming, Aberdeen; Lord Provost Macgregor, Perth; Provost Ritchie Welch, St. Andrews; Mr E. Cox of Cardean; Mr G. W. Baxter, LL.D.; Principal Donaldson, Principal Stewart, ex-Provost Moncur, Mr J. C. Higgins, Mr J. F. White, LL.D.; Mr John Robertson, Elmslea; Mr W. S. M'Cormick, Mr W. C. Leng, Mr W. R. H. Valentine, Mr D. Macdonald, Mr A. Leitch, &c. Punctually at the hour Lord Provost Hunter and Mrs Carnegie, followed by Mr Carnegie and Mrs Hunter appeared on the platform, and were received with loud and repeated cheers, the audience upstanding.

AN HONOURED NAME

The LORD PROVOST said they were met to do honour to one whose name was a household word not only in this country and in the land of his adoption, but also throughout the world. (Applause.) After remarking that the decision to confer the highest distinction within their power upon Mr Carnegie had the enthusiastic approbation of all classes in the community, and that the magistrates should not have correctly interpreted the mind of the citizens had they

failed to recognise in a suitable manner the great value of the generous gifts which he had bestowed on them, the Lord Provost referred to the various names inscribed on the city's roll of fame—names of those who had contributed in no small part to make this mighty empire what it is. Mr Carnegie had evinced an eminently practical interest in the people of Dundee, and had given them tangible proof of that interest by bestowing sufficient funds to enable them to erect and establish not only a central reading-room, which was so urgently required, but libraries and reading-rooms in various parts of the city. (Applause.) It was just probable that Mr Carnegie's interest in them was evoked by the fact that Dundee long years ago adopted the Act which enabled them to establish free libraries in the city. It was one of Mr Carnegie's cardinal principles—an exceedingly wise one—that he sought to help those who helped themselves, and it was to the credit of their enlightened and public spirited predecessors in office that so many years ago they bestirred themselves to secure the adoption of the Libraries Act, empowering them to establish a free library. It was also to the credit of the citizens that they so heartily and so warmly acquiesced in the proposal of their municipal representatives. He was sure they had never regretted the step they took in 1866, and it was abundantly proved by the tens of thousands who availed themselves of the benefit of the institution. That this had not escaped the observation of Mr Carnegie was evinced by the handsome gift he had made to the citizens. As to the wisdom of the establishment of branch libraries in a city so widespread as Dundee there was no manner of doubt, and in this connection he mentioned as an object lesson, Lochee, where, through the generosity of the late Mr T. H. Cox, a branch library and reading-room was established, and had proved a remarkable success. From that district, with a population of, say, 20,000, never more than 250 persons became readers in the Central Library, but the establishment of that branch in their midst showed that that was entirely owing to the distance and not to any want of desire to read. During the six years the Lochee library had been in existence 284,670 volumes had been issued, an average of 47,448 per annum. These were all books for home reading, and did not include magazines and papers, although the readers of these could also be counted by hundreds of thousands. No more conclusive proof could be imagined than the remarkable success of that district library that district branches were the true line of public library development. The Lord Provost afterwards touched upon Mr Carnegie's gift for higher education, and remarked that it was the greatest boon ever conferred on Scotland. No talented young man or young woman in Scotland need feel that the door was barred against them in order to attain the higher reaches of education. (Applause.) They were all proud to have Mr Carnegie in the position of Lord Rector of St.

Andrews, the oldest of their Scottish universities, and more particularly because of the close connection which now existed between that university and Dundee College. They felt sure that the connection would be cemented and strengthened during the term of Mr Carnegie's office as Lord Rector. (Applause.) They were met for the purpose of conferring the highest distinction it was in their power to bestow upon a distinguished and enlightened Scotsman, who by his noble benefactions, so wisely distributed, yet with so amazing prodigality, had laid Dundee and the country under a deep sense of obligation, and conferred benefits not confined to one section of the people, but which reached to all classes of society. (Applause.) Surely if any one deserved well at their hands it was Andrew Carnegie, their honoured guest, and in name of the citizens of Dundee he placed in his hands a silver casket, containing the burgess ticket, with the earnest hope that he might be long spared to carry out his objects having as their aim the elevation of his fellow men. (Loud applause.)

The TOWN-CLERK read the minute of the Town Council, in which it was set forth that the freedom was conferred on Mr Carnegie "in recognition of his munificent liberality in extending the Public Library of Dundee by the establishment of branch libraries and of the debt which Scotland owes him in connection with his princely gift for the higher education of the people."

Before Mr Carnegie replied, the LORD PROVOST (who had suffered from frequent interruptions by the students) appealed for a patient hearing for the youngest burgess.

Mr CARNEGIE, who was received with cheers and the singing of "For he's a jolly good fellow," said his first word was to thank the Lord Provost for making the request he did to them of the university. They all recognised that they were not at home, but that they were the honoured guests of the city of Dundee. (Applause.) And however lively they might be—as he knew from the previous night they were at home—(laughter)—still, when the students of the university of St. Andrews were invited to an occasion like that they would prove that they were gentlemen. (Hear, hear, and applause) And from that time forth he made bold to promise for the boys he loved so much—(applause)—they would not hear one whisper from them which would not be heard from that large audience. (A Voice —"We promise.") He thanked them. They knew of the Irishman who said to his boy, who was interrupting him, "Silence, Pat; what we want from you is silence, and mighty little of that." (Laughter.) Proceeding, Mr Carnegie said he was reminded of old times. He had addressed a Dundee audience before in that hall. It was strange that it was about the first hall in which he ever addressed an audience in Scotland. (Applause.) Proceeding, Mr Carnegie said for two weeks he had been busy before the public. After this ceremony he returned to private life. He could imagine no place more

appropriate than Dundee for the closing scene. What a history they had! Dundee seemed to have been the storm centre of the troublous times which led to the reign of peace they now enjoyed. Taken and retaken, torn down and rebuilt, the town in which Wallace struck the first blow, never ceased to be prominent in all the struggles which made the Scotland which not only they, its children, but all the world admired and loved. (Applause.) If Dundee's political career had been stormy, what should they say of its industrial history? Stricken down at the time of the Union, for by one of its terms their chief industry was destroyed, and certain English towns were given a monopoly of the weaving of woollen cloth. What a distance they had travelled since those days when Adam Smith laid down the principles of industrial peace and development, founding them upon liberty, freedom of action! It struck one with wonder that as late as 1832 Great Britain gave a bounty upon the linen which they exported in large quantities. Not so surprising, however, when it was remembered that she still gave a bounty upon whisky exported, *i.e.*, she did not collect the eleven shillings duty from the foreigner which she did from her own people. This might be defended, however, as a most enlightened policy, adopted from from the sociological standpoint, for he supposed few of those of them concerned with the social condition desired whisky to be cheaper; not a few would double the present duty if it could readily be collected. He could never quite understand the heinousness of other nations giving a bounty upon sugar exported when whisky was with them a legitimate object of such favour. But he had heard somewhere that it made a difference whose ox was gored. He doubted if any town had suffered such repeated vicissitudes as Dundee. The woollen industry stricken down, then their bonnet trade, their sewing thread trade, leather, glass, cotton spinning, sugar refining, and linen trade, one after the other falling into decay. But why the latter had failed in Dundee and was so prosperous in Dunfermline was difficult to understand. However, so it was. What peculiar aptitude had the one people over the other, or was there any? Upon this question their youngest burgess now occupied a position of strict reserve. He felt, now that he was a Dundee man, that it was in the climate. (Laughter.) The salt sea breezes with which Dundee was favoured impaired either the woof, the waft, or both of them. Then came flax and hemp as their principal productions, and last, the reigning power, King Jute. He had on the previous day spoken of megalomania, magnitude, and was glad to hear that the largest hemp works of the world were in Dundee. No doubt its products invaded the foreign market. So did Dunfermline linens, for about three-fourths of the total production comes to them in America. He liked to think of her as closely connected with her kin beyond sea. He was not advocating an increased

duty upon linens. It was borne in upon him that the Republic needed Dunfermline exportations. What was to be the next change in Dundee? Dundee had many songs. There was "Bonnie Dundee;" then there was the only song, he thought, which had Carnegie in it, "The Piper o' Dundee," but he thought the lines of another were most appropriate as the song of the city—

"When we fell down we aye got up,
And sae will we yet."

(Laughter.) This was the Phœnix city of the Empire, and with this difference in favour of Dundee, the Phœnix only rose from its ashes once. Dundee had done so several times in the past, and would rise again in the future if necessary. Remarkable as their history was, he ventured to think that their list of benefactors was equally so. It encouraged one to read what the citizens of Dundee had done for their city. The Baxters—male and female, Coxes, Ogilvies, Mollisons, Curr, Armitstead, Harris, Morgan, Caird, Moncur, Symers, Dalgleish, and Airlie, and many others made up the long and illustrious roll of benefactors. He could not but think that the memory of Mr Armitstead would remain long in the minds of the people of Dundee. (Applause.) Some men had been distinguished for receiving a peerage. Mr Armitstead was distinguished for declining one, and this under the most unique circumstances, Her Majesty herself having proposed his name to Mr Gladstone. (Applause.) That he had been permitted to add his name to this list, as the Lord Provost had said, even to a small extent was a source of deep satisfaction. (Applause.) He knew of no company more to be desired than this. Their institutions, the University College, Art Institute, public libraries, corporation baths and gymnasium, their asylums and convalescent homes, and their high place musically gave one the cheering impression of a self-governing, intelligent, enterprising, and philanthropic community. Their savings bank, with a million and a half, the savings of the working classes he supposed, was not the least encouraging feature. Thrift, the laying by of something for a rainy day, was one of the most radical differences between savage and civilised man. Dundee was the first town in Scotland to adopt the principles of the Reformation, and the second to adopt the Free Libraries Act. (Applause.) Neither of these causes, he was well assured, was ever to be abandoned, nor had their action in either been regretted. (Applause.) To receive the freedom of such a city as this was historically, progressively, and, should he say, philanthropically? was indeed no ordinary honour. He could only hope not to discredit them, and trust that future generations in examining the roll of those whom they had seen fit thus to honour, would find no cause to consider that to-day they had gone too far in adding his name to the illustrious company of those who in their day and generation were esteemed worthy. (Applause.) This casket which he received

should go with others of similar character, and be one more tie binding him to a life which should more and more tend to make him approach the standard which, he feared, they as partial judges had supposed him in some degree at least to have already attained. (Loud applause.)

The LORD PROVOST then called for cheers for "Our Youngest Burgess," which were heartily given, and on the call of ex-Bailie Barrie, "One cheer more for Mrs Carnegie" was accorded.

Bailie DOIG moved a vote of thanks to the Lord Provost, and the proceedings closed with cheers for the King and the singing of the National Anthem. Both trowels were provided by Mr G. D. Rattray, silversmith, Nethergate.

A great crowd assembled outside the hall, where the carriage was in waiting, and a large number of students were ready to draw it to the Town Hall, where Mr Carnegie was to be admitted to the honorary membership of the Bonnet-makers' Incorporation. When Mr Carnegie emerged from the hall he was loudly cheered, and when he and Mrs Carnegie, along with the Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter, had taken their seats in the carriage, the students drew it by way of Reform Street, Albert Square, Commercial Street, and High Street to the Town Hall, amidst a continuous public demonstration.

MADE A BONNET-MAKER.

On arrival in front of the Town Hall, where a very large crowd was in waiting, the distinguished visitors were again enthusiastically cheered. In the Council Chambers there was a large attendance of the members of the trade. Deacon Gold presided.

Lord Provost HUNTER, rising, said he had great pleasure in proposing that Mr Carnegie be admitted a member of that ancient corporation. (Applause.) The lockit book in which they would ask him to sign his name was, he understood, about 400 years old. They all felt it a very high honour that Mr Carnegie had agreed to become a member. (Applause.)

Ex-Lord Provost M'GRADY, in seconding, said that from nobody would Mr Carnegie and his admirable lady receive a more hearty reception than from the Bonnet-makers of Dundee. They had, he was sure, read with unqualified admiration the rectorial address which had been given by Mr Carnegie at St. Andrews. That was an address which he thought they should consider it thhir duty to cut out, and hand a copy of it to their children as a valuable heir-loom. Though Mr Carnegie had never put his hands in his pocket for a penny for the public weal, the addresses he had delivered during his lifetime entitled him to a warm corner in the heart of every citizen of this country. (Applause.) Although in a very

humble way, the history of the bonnet-makers gave a not unfit example of the great principle that Mr Carnegie laid down in his rectorial address. He said that the first thing that was necessary to any industry was a good home consumption. There had been a good home consumption for bonnets—he did not mean ladies' bonnets—(laughter)—and the industry was at one time very prosperous. However, the demand fell away, and so, therefore, did the industry; and now—although when Mrs Carnegie saw her husband with the bonnet on his head he was sure she would think it became him very well—(laughter)—he did not know where they could get another one to buy, so that wealth, powerful as it was, was not altogether omnipotent. (Laughter.)

Convener CAPPON, in welcoming Mr Carnegie as a member of the Bonnet-maker Trade of Dundee, said that while many would be disposed to look lightly upon that honour compared with those of more modern creation, the members of the trade felt that Mr Carnegie would appreciate the connection and association with the members as a link with the earlier social and municipal life of the town. They felt honoured in receiving him first as a Scot who had carried their national characteristics into the battle of life into a position of great influence. They recognised in him a man of great power and character, marked individuality, and high intellectual attainments; one who, with high ideals himself, had in a thoughful and serious way tried to cultivate the same in others; and, lastly, they welcomed him as a benefactor of his less fortunate fellowmen. (Applause.) It was as such they welcomed him to their ancient trade. (Applause.)

Lord Dean of Guild BELL, as representing the Guild Brethren of Dundee, also extended a warm welcome to Mr Carnegie. The Guildry was, he said, different from the Nine Incorporated Trades, but they had all along acted together and borne the brunt and heat of the day for the last 400 years in making Dundee what in a large measure it was to-day.

The Earl of CAMPERDOWN, supporting the motion, said he did not think Mr Carnegie would be called upon to make any bonnets, nor were the members of the incorporation making any bonnets themselves. So far as he knew, the peculiarity of that association was that they had one bonnet, and it did for all of them. (Laughter.) He had often heard it said that in bonnets there was wisdom. He asked Mr Carnegie to look round that room, to remember that every head he saw had been inside that bonnet—(laughter)—and he was sure that with Mr Carnegie's penetrating knowledge of human nature he would understand the concentrated wisdom that lay within it. (Laughter.) And he put it to him whether when he had that bonnet on—and no one ever looked so well as they did in that bonnet—(laughter)—he would not be able to imbibe, or he should rather say

exhaust, all the wisdom that had preceded him therein. (Applause.) The most high and distinguished honour that had been conferred upon Mr Carnegie was now about to be conferred npon him. It was a great honour to be Lord Rector of St. Andrews University, and a great thing to be a free citizen of Dundee, but it was a greater thing still to be a bonnet-maker. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr G. B. PAUL, secretary, then administered the oath (Mr Carnegie remarking that he was delighted to have the opportunity of taking it), in the course of which, among other things, the deponee undertook to "promote concord where discord is." Having signed the declaration, the new member was invested with the gigantic bonnet by the chairman and boxmaster M'Innes amidst loud applause, the distinguished gentleman's appearance in the singular headgear evoking much amusement.

Deacon GOLD, in performing the ceremony, said the lockit book which Mr Carnegie had just subscribed contained the signatures of most of their leading citizens, and he was sure he expressed the feelings of every one of them when he said that they regarded it as a supreme honour to have Mr Carnegie's name among them as one of the builders-up of the young generation. (Applause.)

Boxmaster M'INNES then handed the bonnet to the deacon, who placed it on the young craftsmen's head and welcomed him by extending to him the right hand of fellowship. Mr Carnegie marched down the Council Chamber, and, returning, was placed in the hands of the boxmaster, who formally introduced him to the members as they filed past.

Mr CARNEGIE said he had never been honoured by a society of that character before. He was a member of one of the oldest societies in New York called the Mechanics and Trades, to which no one was admitted unless he had proved his title to membership by working with his hands. Henry Ward Beecher had applied for admission because he was a hard-working man, but he was ruled out. He took it from what he could see of those around the table that the bonnet-makers did not admit men who had not laboured with their heads. Regarding the bonnet, it reminded him of the illustrious bonnet of the song in which it was said, "It wisna the bonnet, but the head that was in it." (Laughter.) He could fully agree with all Lord Camperdown had said. Better than any cap, better even than the coronet which his Lordship himself wore, was that good and venerable bonnet in which had been so many wise heads that received therefrom inspiration and wisdom and all the virtues and qualities which distinguished men. (Applause.)

Mr Carnegie then drove to the Art Galleries, and was cheered again and again by a large crowd.

LUNCHEON IN ART GALLERIES.

The luncheon, which concluded the public functions of the day, took place in the Victoria Art Galleries. Along the stairway and the vestibule leading to the place of banquetting a beautiful arrangement of flowers was noticeable, and on the dining tables the floral decorations were superb. Chrysanthemums, varied in hue and rich in variety, were seen in harmonious blending, delighting at once the eye and the artistic sense. Mr Rickard, of the Royal British Hotel, was entrusted with the catering, and the general opinion of the company was that on this occasion he had excelled himself. Lord Provost Hunter again presided, and on his right and left were Mr Andrew Carnegie, LL.D., and Mrs Carnegie, the Earl of Camperdown, Mrs Hunter, Sir William Ogilvy Dalgleish, Bart.; Sir Thomas Thornton, LL.D.; Sir James Low, Sir Robert Pullar, Sheriff Campbell Smith, Sheriff Lee, Principal Donaldson, Principal Stewart, Principal Mackay, Lord Provost Fleming, Aberdeen; Lord Provost M'Gregor, Perth; Mr G. W. Baxter, LL.D.; Mr J. Ross, LL.D.; ex-Lord Provost M'Grady; Provost Ritchie Welch, St. Andrews; Provost Baxter Gray, Broughty Ferry; Provost Thomson, Newport; ex-Provost Moncur, Mr J. C. Higgins, ex-Provost Brownlee, Mr Edward Cox of Cardean, ex-Provost Ballingall, Rev. D. B. Cameron, Mr W. S. M'Cormick, secretary of the Carnegie Trust; Mr J. H. Mitchell, Mr J. M. Cunningham, Mr James Bertram, Mr David Brand, Professor M'Ewan, Colonel W. Gordon Thomson, and Colonel Smith. The company also included Bailies Stevenson, Crichton, Doig, Nicoll, and Robertson, Treasurer Ritchie, Lord Dean of Guild Bell, Councillors F. Stevenson, W. S. Melville, Alexander Speed, James Perrie, David Mathers, J. H. Martin, J. M. Nairn, William High, James Urquhart, William Longair, Charles Barrie, D. J. M'Kinnon, J. S. Langlands, Edward Quirk, and William Henderson; Provost Scobie, Dunfermline; Principal Peterson, Montreal; Professors Pettigrew, Knight, Scott-Lang, Steggall, Butler, Menzies, Burnet, D'Arcy Thomson, C.B.; E. Waymouth Reid, Fidler, Walker, Kuenen, Lawson, Kynoch, Marshall, Sutherland, Musgrove, Kay, Edgar, and Herkless; Mr J. F. White, LL.D.; Mr G. R. Merry, LL.D; Mr T. Carlaw Martin, LL.D.; Mrs Carlaw Martin; Dr Sinclair, Dr Templeman, Revs. Dr Cox, Dr Watson, George Smart, W. A. Dunbar, J. M. Campbell, L. A. Muirhead, and Henry Williamson; Messrs John Robertson, Elmslea; James Gnthrie, W. C. Leng, W. R H. Valentine, G. K. Smith, Duncan Macdonald. Wm. Mudie, Andrew Leitch, James Duncan, John Dow, W. B. Robertson, I. J. Weinberg, Victor Fraenkl, D. C. Thomson, Alex. Agnew, George Watt, G. C. Brown, W. Taylor, T. E. Fielding, J. M. Ferguson, J. W. Dickson, William Thornton, John Thornton, Robert Still, David

Dewar, John M'Lauchlan, James Watson, James Smith, W. Mackison. W. Alexander, D. Bannerman, James Logie, C. C. Duncan, John Earl Robertson, John Mudie, Charles Ower, James Kinnison, T. S. Robertson, A. B. Robertson, A. Robertson, W. G. Leggat, R. Murdoch, W. Stewart, J. B. Webster, W. Bremner, James Shand, James Low, R. Murray, John Miln, G. B. Paul, D. H. Saunders, Hew Morrison and R. Wilson, Edinburgh; J. F. Stevenson, James Gold, Walter Baxter, T. M. Cappon, J. B. Hay, R. C. Walker, R. Laing, A. M. Strachan, J. S. Mills, R. Scott, and J. A. Turnbull.

After covers had been removed, the LORD PROVOST gave the usual loyal and patriotic toasts, Colonel SMITH and Colonel GORDON THOMSON replying for the Imperial forces.

OUR YOUNGEST BURGESS.

The LORD PROVOST next gave "Our Youngest Burgess," who, he said, was possessed of all the vigour, the energy, and the freshness of youth. (Applause.) Mr Carnegie was now a citizen of one of the oldest cities in Scotland. He did not want to throw any doubt on Dunfermline, but he had been studying one of the oldest maps, and he had been looking into the records, and had discovered that while Dunfermline was very old, it was not quite so ancient as Dundee. (Hear, hear.) After a humorous reference to the fact that the Town-Clerk had omitted to make Mr Carnegie take the oath, the Lord Provost spoke of the youngest burgess as a bonnet-maker, and said that in what he had done for Scottand he had benefited the world at large. In the toast he included the names of Mrs and Miss Carnegie, and wished the youngest burgess and his family all happiness. (Loud applause.)

The orchestra in attendance played "The Piper o' Dundee," and the company sang "He's a jolly good fellow."

Mr CARNEGIE said many strange things had occurred in Dundee, and one of the strangest, which caused him astonishment, was to hear the Lord Provost suggest that the Town-Clerk had not done his duty. He confessed that he was not so astonished at that statement when told by Mrs Hunter that his Lordship retired from office in November. (Laughter.) He had joined the illustrious, ancient, and honourable company of bonnet-makers. To receive the honour he was led into a chamber, where he saw representations of the two men whom as a boy in Dunfermline he could say without exaggeration were the objects of his highest regard—Wallace and Bruce. (Applause.) It had been his pleasure to place in the west window of Dunfermline Abbey Queen Margaret and Malcolm Canmore. He had been thinking that the next time he should have occasion to address an audience like the present would be in New York, composed of the members of the St. Andrew's Society, of which he had long been

president. He could not help saying to Mrs Carnegie, "Look at this company; can you tell any difference between it and a company of St. Andrew's Society or any other society in the city of New York?" The answer was "No." In that connection he went on to argue for the union of the whole English-speaking race. Why should they stand apart? There was only narrow, ignorant prejudice to keep them apart; and how did that arise—it was because the men who entertained such prejudice had never gone among the people and tried to understand them. (Applause.) Ignorance and ignorance alone kept them apart. If the matter were put to the people of Dundee or the people of New York — the question whether they should not join hands—he was convinced there would not be one vote against it in a hundred. (Hear, hear, and applause.) He sincerely trusted that they would visit America as often as they could, as the Americans were visiting Britain. Let them believe him, who knew both countries, that they would find the Americans just the same as themselves—fair-minded men, just men, and kindly men with hearts; and if he could only draw both together—the people of his adopted land and the people of his native land—if he could get them to embrace each other as he, metaphorically speaking, embraced every bonnet-maker and every citizen of Dundee, he would be a very proud man. (Applause.)

Lord Provost FLEMING, Aberdeen, gave the toast of "The City of Dundee." At the outset he expressed astonishment at a native of the city being placed in the position of having to make such a proposal. It brought to his memory a song of Burns, which he might parody to this effect:—

> "Though fate has sent me up the line,
> And placed me on the banks o' Dee
> My fondest thoughts will aye be thine,
> Thou guid auld toon that's named Dundee."

(Applause.) Although fate had made him a citizen of Aberdeen, and although through the great kindness of his fellow-citizens he had been asked for six years to fill the office of chief magistrate, and although the university of that town had conferred upon him the highest honour in its power to bestow, he could never forget that in Dundee he got his first lessons in business, his first lessons in the great matters of life, and that in the educational institution close by he received those instructions which he hoped had stood him in good stead. (Applause.) He observed in Mr Carnegie's speech a certain note of despondency which he really thought ought not to have been struck. It was where he referred to Dundee being down and having to get up again. He did not think any of the company would admit that Dundee was down, because he thought at the present time it had reached the topmost rung of prosperity. (Cries of "No, no.") Well, he was sorry they had not, and he could only

hope that before long they would reach that summit. (Laughter.) Although they had not the variety of industries possessed by the "Silver City by the Sea," although they had scorned the making of combs, and would have nothing to do with soap—(laughter)—although they had passed by a good many of the industries Aberdeen possessed, he knew that when jute came to be used up, which he hoped would never happen, there would be as much pluck left among the citizens of Dundee as would enable them to start new industries. The successors of the Baxters, the Coxes, the Grimonds, and the Gourlays might be depended upon not to allow the reputation of the grand old town to go down. (Applause.)

Bailie STEVENSON replied, and said that, while in trade Dundee at present had strong competition, they were never in a better position for executing work than at the present time. As young men were turned out by our colleges for the professions, so he would have them prepared for business, ready to take advantage of all the modern developments in trade and commerce. (Applause.)

A COMPLIMENT TO THE STUDENTS.

Sheriff CAMPBELL SMITH, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Lord Provost, said his Lordship had given six years of his life to the service of Dundee, and, if that was not enough to enable the citizens to understand him and his merits, it was not likely that they would understand anything. (Laughter.) He had no doubt the Lord Provost's defects were well enough understood. These always came to the surface, but, as democracies were true and honest, he had little doubt that his merits would also come to the front, and be recognised in the future even better than at the present time. Having remarked that he was almost sorry that the Lord Rector had exercised his powers to control the students, and mentioned that fifty years ago he was a student of St. Andrews, the Sheriff stated that since his day the students had made advances in various things, among others in impudence; but they had also made an advance in the virtue of patience, and in that connection he stated that he did not think that there were any colleges in Scotland that could have shown a better instance of the power of a man of intellect than had been exhibited on Wednesday. He never saw any large body of St. Andrews students behave so well as they did on Wednesday during their Lord Rector's address, due he believed to the respect which they entertained for Mr Carnegie. Touching upon Mr Carnegie's address on that occasion, the Sheriff spoke of it as containing much worldly wisdom collected from extensive sources. He did not, however say it was all true—(laughter)—but it was honestly given and honestly acquired by a most capable man who had exceptional opportunities of getting information, and had himself set an admirable

example. No man than Mr Carnegie he had ever seen to answer better to the description of a citizen of the world, and he thought Dundee, whose intercourse with the world was more extensive than any town in Scotland, except Glasgow, did well to enrol Mr Carnegie among its citizens. (Applause.) Alluding to the fact that Mr Carnegie had been admitted a bonnet-maker, the Sheriff told an old Forfarshire story to the effect that one of the notabilities of the county who had a lively daughter, criticising her vagaries, said, "A great many o' oor folk have had a bee in their bannet, but oor Jess has a hale skep." (Laughter.) It was plainly a Forfarshire story. If it had been a Fifeshire story they would not have confined the skep to Jess, but would have extended it to the whole county. (Renewed laughter.) He concluded by expressing the hope that Lord Provost Hunter would live long—until at least he had read in all the Carnegie Libraries. (Laughter and applause.)

The Lord Provost briefly acknowledged.

The proceedings then terminated, Mr and Mrs Carnegie leaving for Beechtower, where they remained overnight as the guests of Lord Provost and Mrs Hunter. The distinguished visitors took their departure from the city early the following day, reaching Skibo Castle about five in the afternoon.

WITH THE MAN OF MILLIONS.

Helen, writing in the *Advertiser*, says:—Were there ever such lively proceedings at any previous presentation of the freedom of the city as took place at yesterday's functions? I trow not, but then it isn't every day a Carnegie comes to Dundee, nor is it often that the red-gowned students have a chance of taking a part in the civic life of the community. It was the one grand opportunity in their academic course, and they made the most of it. As soon as the doors of the Kinnaird Hall were opened at noon a steady stream poured in, so that half an hour later the building was very well filled. Everybody who was anybody appeared to be there, but so soon as the cheering began outside all eyes were directed towards the platform. The sweet girl graduates, in their scarlet cloaks, with their trenchers in their hands, tripped gaily on to the platform, the while their male confreres tramped noisily along the passages to the tune of "John Brown." Then they, too, swarmed upstairs, and things "began to hum," in American parlance. Some of their calls and catch phrases were scarcely intelligible to non-academic minds, but there was no mistaking "Hats," and the two or three men who ventured in with their headgear on were speedily shamed into taking it off. The only two who dared resistance were the city halberdiers, who stood with sphinx-like demeanour for a time, but were compelled

to smile at the pleasantries agoing. The "Profs." were greeted most familiarly, and on the advent of such a well-known citizen as ex-Provost Moncur there were cries of "Speech, speech." Needless to say, the enthusiasm reached a climax with the appearance of Dr and Mrs Carnegie, followed by the magistrates in all the magnificence of crimson and ermine and golden chains of office. "Here's the Rector come to see the students of the 'varsity" was of course sung, and "Glory, glory," concluded the musical part of the programme, which included such choice airs as "Here's to good old whisky," the evergreen "John Brown," with numerous topical variations, and "The miller who was drowned in his own dam, dam," with undue emphasis on the last word. In a lucid interval Lord Provost Hunter began his speech, but these "wicked student fellows" were bent on mischief, and punctuated his address with more or less irrelevant remarks. The Chief Magistrate, however, pursued the even tenor of his way with the utmost equanimity, but the running fire of commentary, cheers, and corrections must have been more provoking than the liveliest hecklers' meeting at election times. Lord Provost Hunter unwittingly transgressed in calling the hero of the hour Mr Carnegie, and the students stoutly objected to this, and when the error was repaired loudly cheered, so what could mortal man make of them? "Buck up," "Cut it short," and similar charges were addressed to the speaker, and his veracity repeatedly questioned by emphatic declarations of "We don't believe it." Two women sitting close by me professed themselves utterly shocked at this cavalier treatment of the Lord Provost, but it was all so ludicrous that the most sober-minded in the audience was forced to join in the outbursts of laughter which rang through the hall at each fresh sally. Sir Thomas Thornton was permitted to proceed without interruption—evidently the students possess a lingering respect for the legal profession, and Mr Carnegie's rising was met with "He's a jolly good fellow," to the vigorous waving of every trencher in the gallery. Then we had silence. Their new Lord Rector, who knows human nature well, administered a rebuke in the quietest, gentlest fashion by reminding the students that they were not at home, but guests of the city of Dundee, and as they were responsible for the reputation of St. Andrews they must show themselves gentlemen. In fact, he pledged their behaviour to the gathering, and the boys, in deep sepulchral tones, repeated solemnly "We promise," and they kept their word, and it was a relief. "The Steel King" is truly a wonderful man! What a strong, sagacious, typically Scotch face his is, and yet not remarkable in any way! One speculated wherein the secret of his phenomenal success lay, and marvelled anew at the enormous wealth he had amassed. He could have presented each of his auditors with a few thousands apiece and not have been a whit the poorer. It would only have meant to him so many autographs

to the recipients—but that's another story! One thing is evident, and that is he knows, and knows thoroughly, the history of Dundee, politically, commercially, and philanthropically. Indeed, I fancy he enlightened a few on various points, and talked as if he were one of the oldest inhabitants instead of the youngest burgess, for he appeared quite at home amongst such household names as the Baxters, Molisons, Cox Brothers, Dalgleishes, and "My dear old friend, George Armitstead." But, place aux dames, Mrs Carnegie, who is a very sweet-looking lady, appeared greatly interested in the proceedings, in examining the burgess ticket and casket, and later on in the venerable "Lockit Buik," which her husband duly signed. She was simply dressed in black, with vest of white silk veiled in net and outlined with jet, a bolero to match, lined with white satin, a close-fitting black hat, and handsome sable cape. She wore no jewellery that I could see, save a slender gold watch chain. Mrs Hunter was gowned in dark green, trimmed about the skirt with velvet, and having white embroidered revers on the Russian blouse bodice and lace cuffs on the sleeves. Her bonnet, with its flat white crown, showed a brim of black, with rouleaux of orange velvet in front. Mrs Bell, Pinemount, came in an artistic nut brown zibeline costume, with vest of blue crepe de chene, sable collar and revers, and elegant white felt hat draped with lace, forming a cache-peigne behind, and trimmed with sable tails and a touch of blue. Mrs Crichton wore dark grey, with strappings of cloth of a lighter hue, and Mrs Ritchie was wearing a silk gown, a seal and sable jacket, and pretty toque. It was impossible to get beyond the platform circle, and, indeed, the ladies there were for once overshadowed by the grandeur of their respective husbands in their official robes.

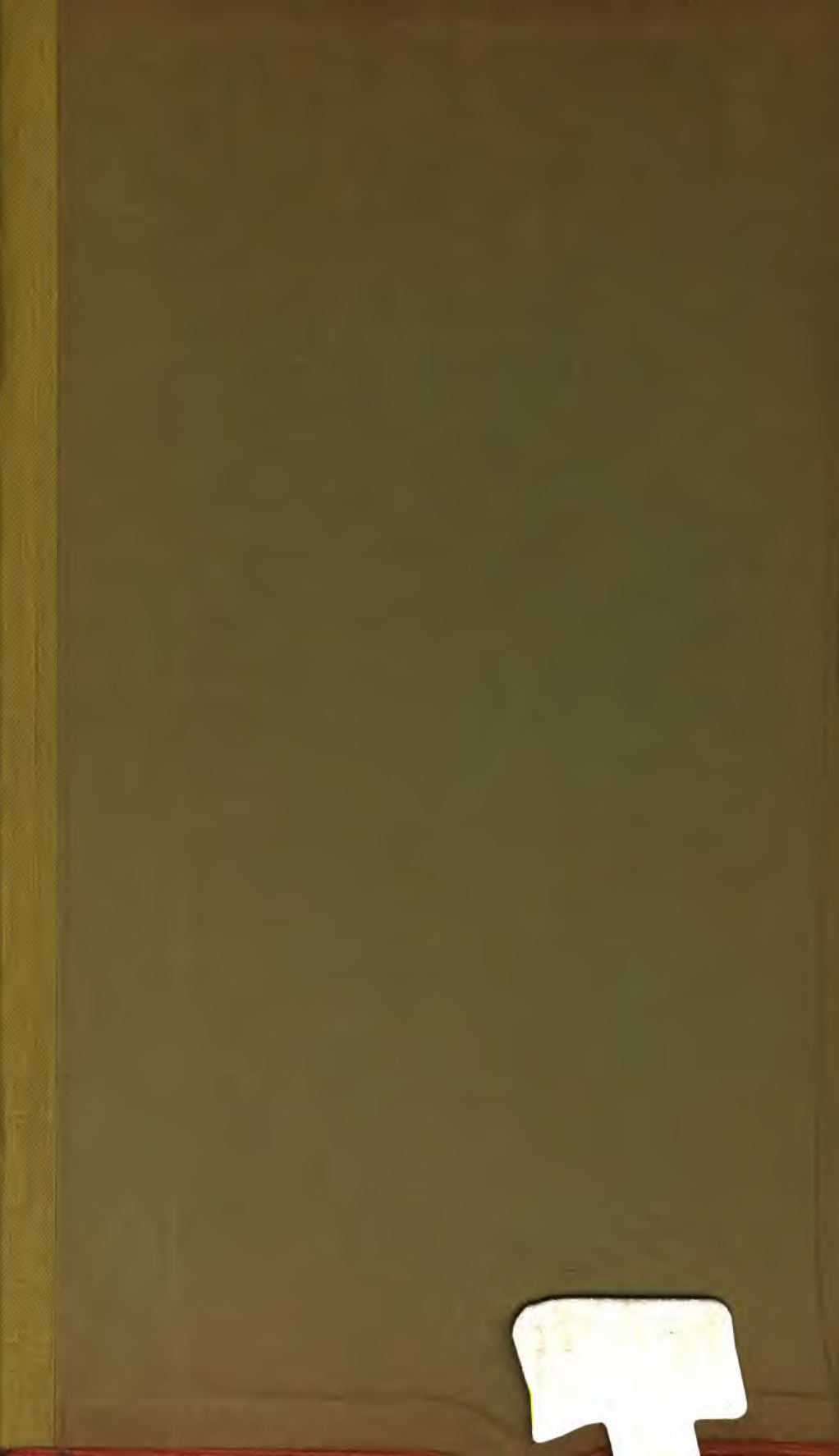
DINNER PARTY AT BEECHTOWER.

In the evening the following ladies and gentlemen met Mr and Mrs Carnegie at dinner at Beechtower, the residence of Lord Provost Hunter:—Sir William Ogilvy Dalgleish, Bart.; Sir Thomas Thornton, LL.D.; Mr G. W. Baxter, LL.D.; Principal Mackay, Professor M'Ewan, Treasurer Ritchie, Bailies Crichton, Robertson, Nicoll, and Doig; Mr John M'Lauchlan, Mr and Mrs Hunter Mitchell, and Mr Bertram, Mr Carnegie's secretary.

In a leading article the *Dundee Advertiser* said:—Mr Carnegie was in our midst yesterday both as Lord Rector and youngest burgess, and the happy combination of academic interests made the manufacturing city one with the City of the Scarlet Gown. The visit had the nature of a popular celebration. Mr Carnegie is a man of many experiences, but possibly it will be for him a new sensation to find

that he seduced no inconsiderable number of the operatives from their work. There are various ways of discovering celebrity. Richard Monckton Milnes said he first knew the sweets of fame on overhearing his song "The beating of my own heart" on the lips of the plantation hands of South Carolina. No doubt the exodus from the Dundee mills was very wrong. Episodes of the kind scarcely contribute to British industrial ascendency; yet when workers abandon machinery and sacrifice wages to look on the features of a public benefactor it may, once in a while, be counted for righteousness. Mr Carnegie, who has the instinct of a high and wise generosity, will allow the working people of Dundee the instincts of a sincere gratitude. For his benefactions to the university and the city there is no other word than thanks, though it were written columns long. To that simple word we shall only add an expression of the universal feeling that Mr Carnegie's public words and bearing made it all the easier to be his debtor. Not only is he a genial humourist and a clever manager alike of ebullient youth and sober age; he has an unerring choice of sentiment appropriate to every function, a gift shared by Mrs Carnegie, as may be seen by her felicitous speech to the girl students at St. Andrews.

The *Dundee Courier* said:—There are millionaires and millionaires. Combined with his fame as a person of wealth, Mr Carnegie possesses many of the finer qualities with which opulence can endow no man. The many-sidedness of his nature is so well known that there is no need to refer here to any of the eminent traits of his personality which have compelled the public to follow his recorded utterances and doings, for Mr Carnegie is a man of action in even a greater degree than he is popular as a sage, with an interest that is romantic as well as absorbing. In one of the most interesting of the series of ceremonies in Dundee with which Mr Carnegie was associated, the Earl of Camperdown, happily inspired, referred to Mr Carnegie's "penetrating knowledge of human nature." Lord Camperdown in that one brief epigrammatic sentence aptly summed up Mr Carnegie's personality as it appears to the world. Millionaire, philanthropist, and sage, Dundee's youngest burgess can claim a career unexampled in its perseverance and almost superhuman in its Titanic conception. One could feel in listening to the reverend language of Mr Carnegie in laying the foundation stone of the new Medical Hall; to his tribute to his "inspirer and good angel" when replying for Mrs Carnegie at the library ceremony; in his patriotic and eloquent speech as a freeman of Dundee; in his kindly remarks to the students who have exhibited so intense enthusiasm for their Lord Rector; and, indeed, in his appearance at each and all of the varied functions, that here, undoubtedly, is a man of whom the race in common, and Scotland in particular, has reason to feel proud.

The London *Times* said:—Mr Andrew Carnegie, accompanied by Mrs Carnegie, visited Dundee on Friday for the purpose of receiving the freedom of the city and taking part in several other important functions. Early in the day Mrs Carnegie laid the foundation stone of a district free library, and afterwards her husband performed a similar ceremony at the Medical School at University College. From the college the carriage in which Mr and Mrs Carnegie were seated was dragged by a procession of students to the Kinnaird Hall, where the freedom ceremonial took place. There was a crowded and representative gathering of citizens, presided over by Lord Provost Hunter. The burgess ticket bore that the freedom was conferred on Mr Carnegie in recognition of his munificent liberality in extending the Dundee Public Library by the establishment of branch libraries, and of the debt which Scotland owed him for his princely gift for the higher education of the people. After the civic ceremony Mr Carnegie was initiated as a member of the ancient institution known as the Dundee Bonnet-makers' Association. At the close of the day's proceedings there was a luncheon in the Art Galleries. Lord Provost Hunter presided, and among those present were Lord Camperdown, Sir W. Ogilvy Dalgleish, Sir James Low, Sheriff Campbell Smith, Sheriff Lee, Principals Donaldson, Stewart and Mackay, and many representative citizens. Mr Carnegie, responding to the toast of "Our Youngest Burgess," said Colonel Smith, in responding to the patriotic toast, had spoken of the union of the whole English-speaking race. Why should they stand apart? Only narrow and ignorant prejudices kept them apart, and these arose because the men who had them had never gone and known the people on the one side of the Atlantic or the other. If they had a gathering composed half of Scotsmen and half of Americans, and if it were put to the vote whether they should not join hands, there would not be one vote against it out of every hundred. He hoped they would visit America as often as Americans were now coming to visit this country, and they would find the American just like themselves—a fair-minded man, a just man, and a kind man with a heart, who knew both lands well.

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